

THE REAL BOOK OF BLUES

Instant no-frills arrangements of 225 great blues numbers

★ melody line ★ chords ★ lyrics ★

That's all there is to it! Just open the book and start playing!

Xxao(s)
1999



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A Mess Of Blues

Words & Music by Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman

Medium tempo

($\text{♩} = \text{♩}$)

mf

C⁷



I just— got your let - ter, ba - by; a-too— bad you can't come home.—
slept a wink since Sun-day; I can't eat a thing all day.—

F⁷



— I— swear I'm go - in' cra - zy, sit - tin' here all a - lone.—
— Ev - 'ry day is just blue Mon-day since— you've been a - way.—

G⁷

F⁷

C

G⁷



— } Since you're gone— I got a mess of blues.— I ain't—

2.

C⁷

F⁷

C⁷

B⁷

C⁷



Whoops, there goes a tear - drop, roll - in' down my face.

F⁷

G⁷ N.C.



If you cry when you're in love,— it sure ain't no dis-grace. I got - ta

C⁷



get my - self to - geth - er, be - fore I lose my mind. I'm gon - na

F⁷



catch the next train go - in', and— leave my blues be - hind.— Since you're

G⁷

F⁷

C⁷

F⁷

C



gone— I got a mess of blues.—

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Afro Blue

By Ramon 'Mongo' Santamaria

Medium fast

Chord symbols: Gm^7 , Am^7 , B^b , Am^7 , Gm^7 , Am^7 , B^b , Am^7 , Gm^7 , F , E^b , F , Gm^7 , F , E^b , F , Gm^7 , Am^7 , $B^b\text{maj}^7$, Am^7 , G^7 , Gm^7 , Am^7 , $B^b\text{maj}^7$, Gm^7 , F , E^b , F , Gm^7 , F , E^b , F , Gm^7 .

All Or Nothing At All

Words & Music by Arthur Altman & Jack Lawrence

Medium slow

Am^{mp} Am⁷ Am⁶ Am Am⁶

All, _____ or noth - ing at all; _____ Half a

Am⁷ Am⁶ B^{b9} B^{b6} B^baug B^{b7} Gm Em^{7(b5)} A^{7(b9)}

love nev - er ap - pealed to me. _____ If your heart nev - er could

Dm G⁷ G⁷aug Cmaj⁷

yield to me, _____ Then I'd ra - ther have no - thing at all!

Bm^{7(b5)} E^{7(b9)} Am Am⁷ Am⁶

All _____ or no - thing at all! _____

Am Am⁶ Am⁷ Am⁶ B^{b9} B^{b6} B^baug B^{b7} Gm

If it's love, there is no in - be - tween. _____ Why be - gin, then

Em^{7(b5)} A^{7(b9)} Dm G⁷

cry for some - thing that might have been. _____ No, I'd ra - ther have

G⁷aug Cmaj⁷ B^bm Eb⁷ A^b A^baug

no - thing at all. _____ But, please, don't bring your

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A^b6 $A^b\text{aug}$ A^b $A^b\text{aug}$ A^b6 $A^b\text{aug}$ E^b7 A^b $A^b\text{aug}$
 lips so close to my cheek. _____ Don't smile, or I'll be

D^b A^b E^b9 $E^b\text{aug}$ E^b7 B^bm7 E^b7
 lost be - yond re - call. _____ The kiss in your eyes, the

B^bm7 E^b7 B^bm7 E^b7 $Gm7(b5)$ C^7 Fm
 touch of your hand makes me weak; _____ And my heart may grow

D^b7 C^7 E^7 Am
 diz - zy and fall. And if I fell un - der the spell of your

$Am7$ $Am6$ Am $Am6$ $Am7$ $Am6$ B^b9 B^b6
 call, _____ I would be caught in the un - der - tow. _____

$B^b\text{aug}$ B^b7 Gm $Em7(b5)$ $A7(b9)$ Dm
 — So, you see, I've got to say: No!

$Bm7(b5)$ E^7 Am $Dm7(b5)$ $G^7\text{sus}^4$ C
 No! All _____ or no - thing at all! _____

After You've Gone

Words & Music by Henry Creamer & Turner Layton

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

The musical score is written in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of seven staves of music. The first staff begins with a repeat sign and a triplet instruction. The lyrics are: 'Af-ter you've gone— and left me cry-ing, Af-ter you've gone—'. The second staff continues with 'there's no de-ny-ing, You'll feel blue,— you'll feel sad,—'. The third staff has 'You'll miss the best-est gal you've ev-er had.— There'll come a time,—'. The fourth staff has 'now don't for-get it, There'll come a time— when you'll re-gret it.'. The fifth staff has 'Oh! Babe, think what you're do-ing, You know my love for you will'. The sixth staff has 'drive me to ru-in; Af-ter you've gone,— af-ter you've gone a-'. The seventh staff has a first ending (1.) and a second ending (2.), both leading to a final B-flat chord. The lyrics for the first ending are '- way.—'.

Staff 1: $E^b \text{maj}^7$ $E^b m^6$ $B^b \text{maj}^7$
 Af-ter you've gone— and left me cry-ing, Af-ter you've gone—

Staff 2: G^9 C^9 F^9
 there's no de-ny-ing, You'll feel blue,— you'll feel sad,—

Staff 3: B^b B^b7 $E^b \text{maj}^7$
 You'll miss the best-est gal you've ev-er had.— There'll come a time,—

Staff 4: $E^b m^6$ $B^b \text{maj}^7$ G^7
 now don't for-get it, There'll come a time— when you'll re-gret it.

Staff 5: Cm G^7 Cm $E^b m^6$ B^b D^7
 Oh! Babe, think what you're do-ing, You know my love for you will

Staff 6: Gm^7 A^7 B^b F^7
 drive me to ru-in; Af-ter you've gone,— af-ter you've gone a-

Staff 7: 1. B^b E^b B^b F^7 B^b7 2. B^b
 - way.—

As Long As I Have You

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

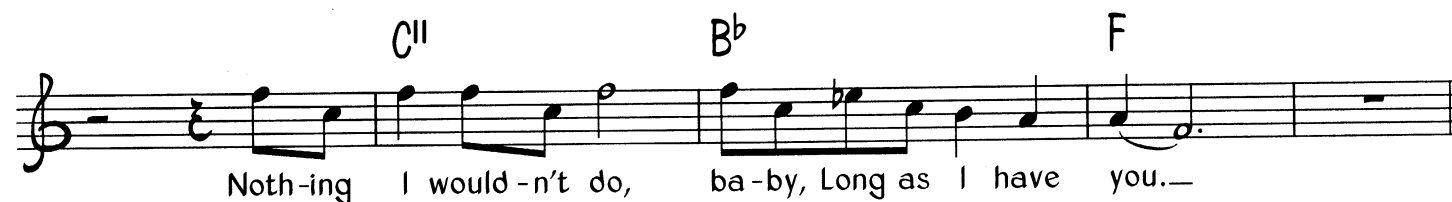
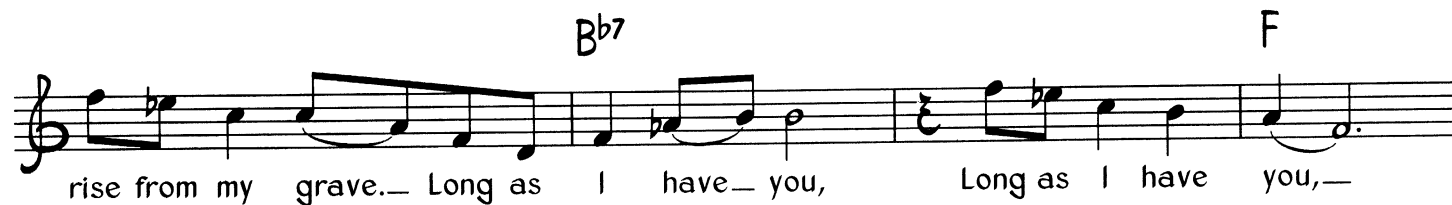
Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

N.C.

F

mf



Verse 2

I'll do like a lizard,
I'll drag in the sand;
Just call me sweet names,
And I'll be your man.
Long as I have you,
Long as I have you,
Nothing I wouldn't do, baby,
Long as I have you.

As Time Goes By

Words & Music by Herman Hupfeld

mp Fm^7 Bb^7 Fm^7 Bb^7 E^b E^b6

You must re-mem-ber this, a kiss is still a kiss, A sigh is just a sigh;
when two lov-ers woo, they still say, "I love you," On that you can re-ly;

E^b E^b6 F^7 Bb^7 Bb^{II} $E^b_{maj}7$ B^b_{m6} C^7

The fun-da-men-tal things ap-ly, as time goes by. And
No mat-ter what the fu-ture brings, as time goes

1.
 E^b E^b7 A^b C^7

by. Moon-light and love songs nev-er out of date,

Fm $F^{\#dim}$ Cm/G A^b7

Hearts full of pas-sion, jeal-ous-y and hate; Wo-man needs man and

F^7/A Bb^7 B^b_{dim} Bb^7 Fm^7 Bb^7

man must have his mate, That no one can de-ny. It's still the same old sto-ry, a

Fm^7 Bb^7 E^b E^b6 E^b E^b6

fight for love and glo-ry, A case of do or die! The

F^7 $F^{\#dim}$ E^b/G E^{dim} Fm^7 B^b_{7aug} E^b

world will al-ways wel-come lov-ers, as time goes by.

Autumn Leaves (Les Feuilles Mortes)

Music by Joseph Kosma ★ Words by Jacques Prevert

Medium slow

N.C. *mp* Am⁷ D⁷ Gmaj⁷

The fall - ing leaves _____ drift by my win - dow, _____

Cmaj⁷ F[♯]m⁷(b5) B⁷ Em

— The Au - tumn leaves _____ of red and gold.

Am⁷ D⁷ Gmaj⁷

I see your lips, _____ the Sum - mer kiss - es, _____

Cmaj⁷ F[♯]m⁷(b5) B⁷ Em

— The sun - burned hands _____ I used to hold. _____

B⁷ Em

— Since you went a - way, _____ the days grow long; _____

Am⁷ D⁷ G

— And soon I'll hear _____ old Win - ter's song. _____

Am⁶ B⁷(b9) Em

— But I miss you most of all, my dar - ling, _____

A/c[♯] Am/c B⁷ Em

— When Au - tumn leaves start to fall. _____

Baby Doll

Words & Music by Bessie Smith

Medium tempo

($\text{♪} = \text{♪}^3$)

Staff 1: *mf* F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F
Hon - ey there's a fun - ny feel - ing 'round my heart, and it's

Staff 2: D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷ F
bound to drive your ma - ma wild. It must be some-thing they

Staff 3: C G⁷ C⁷
call the Cu - ban Doll, — it weren't your ma - ma's an - gel child. I

Staff 4: F⁷ B^b G⁹ C¹³
went to see the doc - tor the oth - er day, he said I's well as well could

Staff 5: F G⁷
be: But I said, "Doc - tor, you don't know —

Staff 6: C⁷ F F/E^b
real - ly what's — wor - ry - ing me. — I want to be some - bo - dy's

Staff 7: D⁷ G⁹ C¹³ F
ba - by doll, so I can get — my lov - ing — all the time. I

F/E^b D⁷ G⁷ C⁷

want to be some - bo - dy's ba - - by doll, — to ease my mind. —

F⁷ B^b maj⁷

He can be ug - ly, he can be black, so long as he can ea - gle rock and

B^{dim} F F/E^b D⁷

ball the jack. — I want to be some - bo - dy's ba - - by doll, so I can get —

G⁹ C⁹ F D⁷ G⁹ C⁷

— my lov - in' — all the time; I mean — to get my lov - in' all — the

F C⁷ F⁷

time. — Lord, I went to the — gyp - sy to get my for - tune told; She said "You in

B^b maj⁷ B^{dim}

hard luck, Bes - sie, dog - gone your bad luck soul! — I

F F/E^b D⁷ G⁹ C⁹

want to be some - bo - dy's ba - - by doll, so I can get — my lov - in' — all the

F D⁷ G⁹ C⁷ F

time; I mean — to get my lov - in' all — the time. —

Back Door Man

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium slow

Staff 1: E^7 *mf*
I am a back door man.

Staff 2:
I am a back door man. Well, the

Staff 3:
men don't know but the lit-tle girls un-der-stand...

Staff 4:
When ev - 'ry-bo - dy's try'n to sleep,

Staff 5:
I'm some - where mak-in' my mid - night creep...



Verse 3

They take me to the doctor, shot full of holes;
Nurse cried "Can't save his soul."
Accused him for murder, first degree,
Judge wife cried "Let the man go free."

Verse 4

When everybody's tryin' to sleep,
I'm somewhere makin' my midnight creep;
Every morning the rooster crow,
Something tell me I got to go.

Verse 5

Cop's wife cried, "Don't kick him down,
Rather be dead, six feet in the ground."
When you come home you can eat pork and beans;
I eat more chicken any man seen.

Verse 6

When everybody's try'n to sleep,
I'm somewhere makin' my midnight creep.
Just the mornin' the rooster crow,
Somethin' tell me I got to go.

Baby What You Want Me To Do?

Words & Music by Jimmy Reed

Medium tempo

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of E major (indicated by four sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#), and 12/8 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo'. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a dynamic marking of 'mf' and a key signature change to E major. It contains the lyrics 'Got me run - nin', you got me hid - in', You got me'. The second staff continues with 'run, hide, hide, run, an - y way you want to. Let it roll,'. The third staff includes 'yeah, yeah, yeah. You got me'. The fourth staff concludes with 'doin' what you want me; ba - by, why you want to let go?'. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: E7 appears above the first staff, A7 above the second, E7 above the third, and B7, A7, and E7 are placed above the fourth staff at different points.

Got me run - nin', you got me hid - in', You got me

run, hide, hide, run, an - y way you want to. Let it roll,

yeah, yeah, yeah. You got me

doin' what you want me; ba - by, why you want to let go?

Verse 2

Goin' up, goin' down,
Goin' up, down, down, up, any way you want it.
Let it roll, yeah, yeah, yeah.
You got me doin' what you want me;
Baby, why you want to let it go?

Verse 3

Got me beeping, got me hiding,
Got me beep, hide, hide, beep, any way you want to.
Let it roll, yeah, yeah, yeah.
You got me doin' what you want;
Baby, why you want to let it go?

Backwater Blues

Medium tempo

Words & Music by Bessie Smith

N.C. *mf* E

When it rained five days and the

A⁷ E

skies turned dark as night,

A⁷ E

rained five days and the skies turned dark as night,

B⁷ E

There was trou-ble tak-ing place_ in the

E

low - - lands_ at night.

Verse 2

I woke up this morning, wouldn't even get out of my door. (*Twice*)
Enough trouble to make a poor girl wonder where she gonna go.

Verse 3

They rowed a little boat, about five miles 'cross the farm. (*Twice*)
I packed up all my clothing, throwed it in and they rowed me along.

Verse 4

It thundered and it lightened and the winds began to blow. (*Twice*)
There was a thousand women didn't have no place to go.

Verse 5

I went out to the lonesome, high old lonesome hill. (*Twice*)
I looked down on the old house where I used to live.

Verse 6

Backwater blues have caused me to pack up my things and go. (*Twice*)
'Cos my house fell down and I can't live there no more.

Verse 7

Mmm, I can't live there no more. (*Twice*)
And there ain't no place for a poor old girl to go.

Big Spender

Words by Dorothy Fields ★ Music by Cy Coleman

'Stripper' Tempo

(♩ = $\overbrace{\text{♩} \text{♩} \text{♩}}^3$)

N.C.

mf

Dm



Bb

E7

A7

Dm



Bb9

A7 aug



Dm

Bb

E7



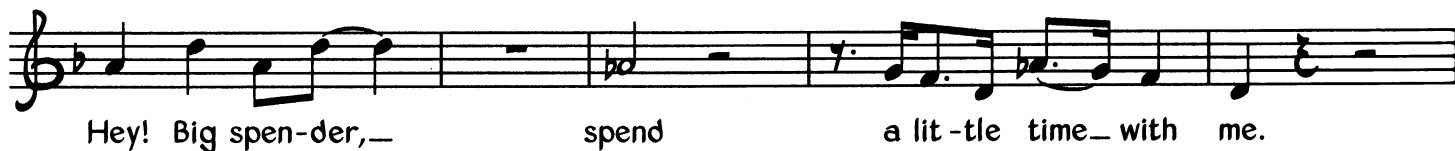
To Coda

Dm

Bb9

A7

Dm



2 N.C. D F#m Bm D

Would -n't you like to have fun, fun, fun? How's a-bout a few

Em Baug Em⁷ B^b9

laughs, laughs? I can show you a good time, —

A⁷ B^b9 A⁷ N.C. *D. al Coda*

— Let me show you a good time. — The min-ute you

CODA

E^bm Dm

Hey, big spen - der! — Hey, big spen - der! —

B^b9 A⁷ Dm B^b9 A⁷

Spend — a lit - tle time — with me. Spend a lit - tle time — with

Dm B^b9 A⁷ Dm G⁹ Dm^{6/9}

me, Spend a lit - tle time — with me. —

Black Coffee

Medium slow

Words & Music by Paul Francis Webster & Sonny Burke

(♩ = ♪ ♩)

mp *G*⁷

1. I'm feel - in' migh - ty lone - some, have - n't slept a wink;— I
talk - in' to the sha - dows, one o' clock to four;— And

*C*⁷

walk the floor and watch the door,— and in be - tween I drink black cof - fee,—
Lord how slow the mo - ments go,— when all I do is pour black cof - fee.—

*G*⁷ *Am*⁷

Since my gal went a - way.—
Love's a sor - ry af - fair.—

My nerves have gone to pie - ces,
I know where all the blues are,

1. *D*⁷ *G* *D*⁷ 2. *D*⁷

and my hair's— turn - in' grey.— 2. I'm 'cos ba - by I've— been there.—

G *G*⁷ *Cm* *Gm*

Now a man is born to love a wo - man,— To

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Cm Am⁷(b5) D⁷(#9) G B^bm⁷ E^b7

work and slave to pay her debts; And, just be-cause he's on - ly

A^b B^bm⁷ E^b7 Am⁷ D⁷

hu-man, To drown his past re-grets in cof-fee and ci-gar-ettes! I'm

G⁷

moon - in' all the morn - in' and mourn - in' all the night; And

C⁷

in be - tween it's ni-co-tine_ and not much heart to fight black cof-fee._

G⁷ E⁷

Feel - in' low as can be. It's driv-in' me cra - zy, this

Am⁷ D⁷ G

wait-in' for my ba-by to may-be come_ a - round._

Behind Closed Doors

Traditional

Medium tempo

N.C. *mf* G⁷ C⁷

Now, I don't want my ba - by___ stand - in' be - hind a closed___

G G⁷ C⁷

door._____ No, I don't want my ba - by___

G

stand - in' be - hind___ a closed door._____ Now

D⁷ C⁷ G

when the door is closed,___ no one but the Lord a - bove to know._____

Verse 2

When I first met you, baby, you was behind a closed door. *(Twice)*

You know I was beggin' and beggin' you, make me a pallet on your floor.

Verse 3

Darling, you know I love you, I love you for myself.

Don't want you to fool around and find somebody else.

I don't want you, baby, standing behind a closed door.

Blue Haze

By Miles Davis

Medium swing

The musical score for "Blue Haze" is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The tempo is marked "Medium swing". The score consists of six staves of music, each with a specific chord progression and dynamic marking.

Staff 1: Chords: Bb, Cm7, Bb, Bb7. Dynamic: mp.

Staff 2: Chords: Ebmaj7, Dm6, Ddim.

Staff 3: Chords: Eb6/9, Ebm, F7. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.

Staff 4: Chords: Bb, Cm7, Bb, Bb7. Dynamic: mf.

Staff 5: Chords: Ebmaj7, Dm7, Ddim.

Staff 6: Chords: Eb6/9, Ebm, Bb. Includes a triplet of eighth notes.



Thelonius Monk

Blue Monk

Medium tempo

By Thelonious Monk

($\text{♩} = \text{♩} = \text{♩}$)

The musical score for 'Blue Monk' is written in 4/4 time and consists of six staves. The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score includes various chords and musical notations:

- Staff 1:** Chords: C⁷, F⁷, C⁷, C⁹. Includes a triplet of eighth notes and a measure marked 'mp'.
- Staff 2:** Chords: F⁷, C⁷.
- Staff 3:** Chords: G⁷, C⁷, F⁹, C, G⁷.
- Staff 4:** Chords: C⁷, F⁷, C⁷, C⁹. Includes two triplet markings.
- Staff 5:** Chords: F⁷, C⁷.
- Staff 6:** Chords: G⁷, C⁷, G⁷, C.

Blue Train Blues (Ticket Agent Take Your Window Down)

Words & Music by Spencer Williams

Medium slow

($\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{ } \text{♩}$) E^b E^b7 B^baug

mp Tick - et a - gent, tick - et a - gent, ease your win - dow down;— 'Cos my

E^b E^b7 A^b7 A^b7

ba - by, hon - ey ba - by's 'bout to leave this town.— He's tak - in' a run - out pow - der.

E^b B^b7 E^b

I mean he's beat - in' it;— He's try'n to make his get a - way.— The old rap -

F^7 Gm^7 $\text{G}^\#\text{dim}$ F^7/A B^b7

- scal - lion — is go - in' to Gal - lion.— That is why — I say:

E^b Dm^7 G^7

mf Blue train's at the sta - tion, fire - man's shove - lin' coal; En - gin -

Cm E^b9 A^b

- eer he's at the throt - tle, 'bout to make that blue train roll. Tick - et a - gent,

A^b7 E^b B^b7

ease your win - dow down. — If you don't I'll

F^7 B^b11 E^b B^b7aug E^b

get the blue — train blues. — Blue train whis - tle's blow - in',

Dm⁷ G⁷ Cm E^{b9}

I can hear its shrill; You'd bet-ter stop my ba-by, or my Smith and Wes-son will.

A^b A^{b7} E^b Adim

Tick-et a-gent, ease your win-dow down.

B^{b7} F⁷ B^{b11} E^b B^{b7} aug

Please don't make me get those blue train blues.

E^b B^{b7} aug E^b A^{b7}

(Instrumental)

E^b B^{b7} E^b A^{b7} E^b

Gon-na

A^{b7} E^b

lay my head up-on the rail-road track; Gon-na

A^{b7} A^{b7} E^b

lay my head up-on the rail-road track. When the

B^b Cm⁷ C[#]dim B^{b7} A^{b7} E^b

blue train comes a-long, I won't snatch it back. I want my

B^{b7} F⁷ B^{b11} E^b A^{b7} E^b

man, don't want no blue train blues.

Blues (From 'An American In Paris')

By George Gershwin

Medium slow

B^b G^7 aug Cm B^b/D E^b7 F^{II} B^b G^7 aug Cm^7 B^b/D $E^b m^6$ $F^7(b9)$

B^b G^7 aug Cm B^b/D E^b7 F^{II} B^b B^b/D E^b maj⁷ F^{II} B^b Cm^7 C^\sharp dim B^b7/D

E^b $Cm^7(b5)$ B^b/F G^b9 $F^7(b9)$ B^b / E^b F^{II}

B^b B^b/A^b G^b9 $F^7(b9)$ $B^b m$ C^7/G $E^b m^6/G^b$

B^b7/F $B^7(b5)$ $A^b7(b5)$ $F^7(b5)$ $F^7(b9)$ aug B^b G^7 aug

Cm B^b/D E^b7 F^{II} B^b G^7 aug Cm^7 B^b/D $E^b m^6$ $F^7(b9)$

B^b G^7 aug Cm B^b/D E^b7 F^{II} B^b B^b/D E^b maj⁷ F^{II} B^b Cm^7 C^\sharp dim B^b7/D

E^b $Cm^7(b5)$ B^b/F G^b9 $F^7(b9)$ B^b B^b/D E^b maj⁷ F^{II} B^b

Blues Ain't Nothing

Words & Music by Georgia White

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

mf **D**

Well, the blues ain't noth - in', no, the blues ain't noth - in' but a

D⁷ **G⁷**

good man feel - in' bad. No, the blues ain't noth - in' but a

D

good man feel - in' bad. It

A⁷ **G⁷** **D**

must have been those wea - ry blues I had.

Verse 2

Honey, when I die, honey, when I die, don't you go wear no black.
Honey, when I die, don't go wear no black;
For if you do, my bones'll come a-creeping back.

Verse 3

I'm a-going downtown, I'm a-going downtown, gonna buy myself some glue.
I'm a-going downtown, gonna buy myself some glue;
'Cos the woman I've been loving, she broke my heart in two.

Blues And Booze

Traditional

Medium tempo

($\text{♪} = \text{♪} \text{ } \text{♪}$)

D G⁷ D D⁷

mf

Went to bed last night, - and boy - I was in my sleep, sleep. - I went -

G D

- to bed last night, - and - I was in my sleep. - Woke -

A⁷ G D G⁷ D

- up this morn - in', the po - lice was shak - in' me. -

Verse 2

I went to the jailhouse, drunk and blue as I could be. (Twice)
But that cruel old judge sent my man away from me.

Verse 3

They carried me to the courthouse; Lordy, how I was cryin'. (Twice)
They jailed me sixty days in jail, and money couldn't pay the fine.

Verse 4

Sixty days ain't long if you can spend them as you choose. (Twice)
But this seems like jail, in a cell where there ain't no booze.

Verse 5

My life is all a misery when I cannot get my booze. (Twice)
I spend every dime on liquor, got to have the booze to go with these blues.

Blues Around My Bed

Words & Music by Spencer Williams

Medium slow

E^b mp **E^b7** **A^b** **A^bm**

I woke up this morn - in', _____ foun' my lov-in' man had fled. Did-n't

E^b **Gm⁷** **B⁹** **B^b7**

say good - bye, — that is why I sit and sigh. _____

E^b **E^b7** **A^b** **A^bm**

Left with-out a warn-in', _____ now my hap - pi - ness is dead; And I

Cm⁷ **F⁷** **B^b7sus⁴** **B^b7**

shake with fright _____ with the com - in' of the night. _____

E^b **Edim** **B^b7/F** **F[#]dim** **E^b/G**

On my lone - ly pil - low, heav - y lies my head; 'Cos my man's gone and left me with the


E^b7 **A^b** **A^b7** **E^b**

blues a-roun' my bed. Cry - in' Law - dy, Law - dy, I wish that I was dead. _____

B^b7 Fm⁷ B^b7 E^b

— Deep shad - ows taunt me, got the blues a - roun' my bed.

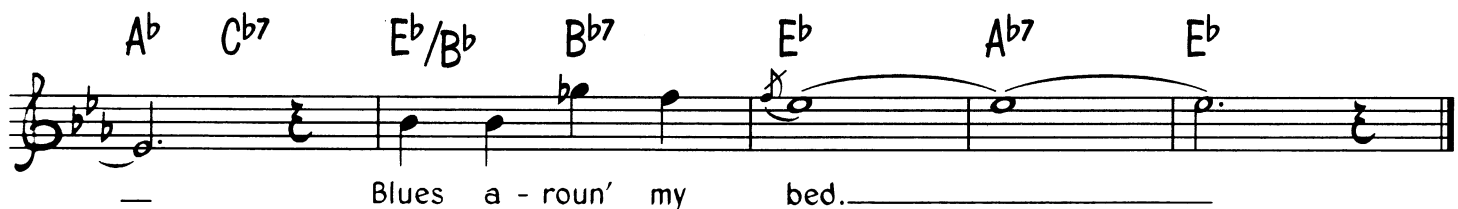
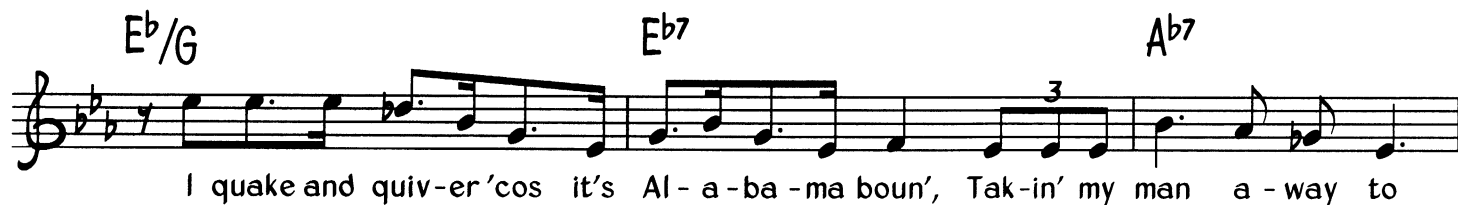
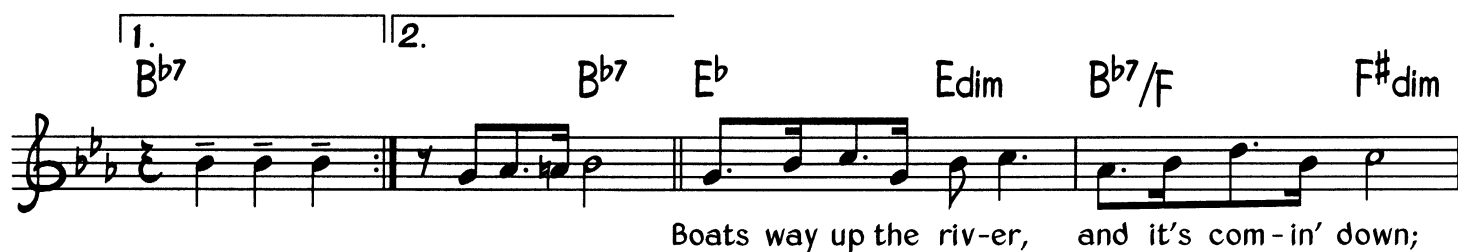
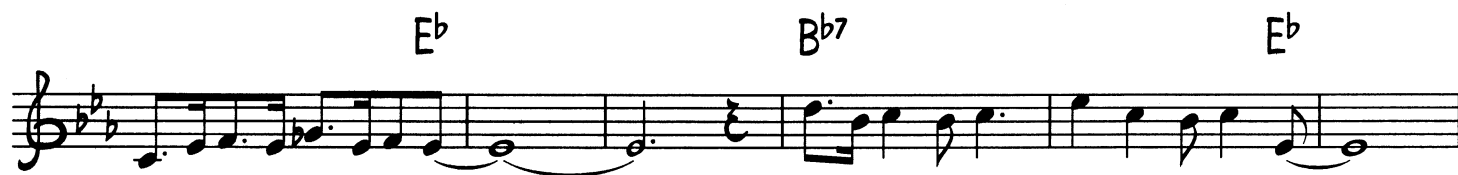
— I'm a weep-in' wil-low, ma-nay tears I've shed Since



be-cause I'm so a - fraid. _____ When mem - 'ries haunt me,

with those blues a - roun' my bed. _____ (Instrumental)

A^b E^b E^{b7} A^b



Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

Words & Music by Arthur N. Swanstrom, Charles R. McGarron & Carey Morgan

Medium swing

mf

E^b $A^b m^7$ $B^b 7$ E^b $B^b 7$ aug E^b $A^b m^7$ $B^b 7$

What is that song— a-bout kiss-es?— What is that song— a-bout

E^b $B^b 7$ E^b D^b C^7

smiles? If I could have— my way, I'd sing a song— to-day

F^7 B^b E^b E^b dim $B^b 7/F$ E^b $A^b m^7$ $B^b 7$

That would beat them all by miles. I would-n't sing— a-bout

E^b $B^b 7$ aug $E^b 7$ A^b

smil-ing,— That's not the ti - tle I'd choose. I would sing— a-bout

Gm A^7 $A^7(b5)$ D N.C. D^7

what I've got,— And what I've got's the wear-y blues. There are

Gm C dim Gm G^7 Cm

blues— that you get from wor - ry,— There are blues—

Fdim Cm Cm⁶ D⁷

— that you get from pain; And there are blues when you're lone -

Gm A⁷ A⁷(b5)

- ly for your one and on - - ly, The blues you can nev - er ex -

D⁷ N.C. D⁷ Gm Cdim Gm

- plain. — There are blues — that you get from long - ing; —

G⁷ Cm D Ddim D⁷

— But the blu - - - est blues that be — Are the

G⁷ C⁷

sort of blues that's on my mind, — They're the ve - ry mean - est kind: — The

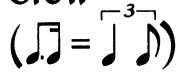
F Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b / B^bdim F¹¹ B^b F⁷ B^b N.C.

blues my naugh - ty sweet - ie gives — to me. —

Blues Stay Away From Me

Words & Music by Wayne Raney, Henry Glover, Alton Delmore & Rabon Delmore

Slow



F

C⁷

F

Cm⁷ F⁷

mp



1. Blues, _____ stay a - way from me. _____
2. Life _____ is full of mi - se - ry. _____

B^b

C⁷

F

Dm F/C



Blues, _____ why don't you let me be? _____ Don't know
Dreams _____ are like a me - mo - ry, _____ Bring - ing

C⁷

F

Gm⁷ C⁷



why _____ you keep on haunt - ing me. _____
back _____ your love that used to be. _____

F

C⁷

F

Cm⁷ F⁷



Love _____ was nev - er meant for _____ me. _____
Tears, _____ so ma - ny I can't _____ see. _____

B^b

C⁷

F

Dm F/C



True love _____ was nev - er meant for _____ me. _____ Seems _____ some - how
Years _____ don't mean a thing to _____ me. _____ Time _____ goes by, -

C⁷

F / Gm⁷ Gm⁷/C F



_____ we nev - er can a - gree. _____
_____ and still I can't be _____ free. _____

Bluesette

Words by Norman Gimbel ★ Music by Jean Thielemans

Medium jazz waltz

G **F#m7(b5)** **B7(b9)** **Em7** **A7(b9)**

mp

Poor lit - tle, sad lit - tle, blue Blues - ette, don't you cry,
Long as there's love in your heart to share, dear Blues - ette,

Dm7 **G7(b9)** **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cm7** **F7(b9)**

don't you fret. You can bet one luck - y day you'll wak - en
don't des - pair. Some blue boy is long - ing, just like you, to

Bbmaj7 **Bbm7** **Ebm7(b9)** **Abmaj7**

and your blues will be for - sak - en. One luck - y
find a some - one to be true to; Two lov - ing

Ab6 **Am7(b5)** **D7(b9)** **Bm7** **Bb7** **Am7** **D7**

day, love - ly love will come your way.
arms he can nest - le in and stay.

G **F#m7(b5)** **B7** **Em7** **A9**

Get set, Blues - ette, true love is com - ing. Your trou - bled heart

Dm⁷ G⁷(b9) Cmaj⁷ C⁶ Cm⁷ F⁷(b9)

soon will be hum - ming. (Hum)

B^bmaj⁷ B^b6 B^bm⁷ E^b7(b9) A^bmaj⁷

Doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya,

A^b6 Am⁷(b5) D⁷(b9) Bm⁷ B^b7 Am⁷ D⁷

doo-ya, doo-ya, doo-ya, Doo - oo - oo Blues - ette.

G F[#]m⁷(b5) B⁷(b9) Em⁷

Pret-ty lit-tle Blues - ette, must-n't be a mourn - er. Have you heard the

A⁷(b9) Dm⁷ G⁷(b9) Cmaj⁷ C⁶

news yet? Love is 'round the cor - ner; Love wrapped in rain - bows and

Cm⁷ F⁷(b9) B^bmaj⁷ B^b6 B^bm⁷

tied with pink rib - bon, To make your next spring-time your gold wed - ding

$E^b7(b9)$ $A^b\text{maj}^7$ A^b6 $A\text{m}^7(b5)$ D^9

ring time. So dry your eyes, don't - cha pout, don't - cha fret; good - y

$B\text{m}^7$ B^b7 $A\text{m}^7$ D^7 G

good times are com - ing, Blues - ette. Long as there's love in your

$F^\#\text{m}^7(b5)$ $B^7(b9)$ $E\text{m}^7$ $A^7(b9)$ $D\text{m}^7$ $G^7(b9)$

heart to share, dear blues - ette, don't des - pair.

$C\text{maj}^7$ C^6 $C\text{m}^7$ $F^7(b9)$ $B^b\text{maj}^7$

Some blue boy is long - ing, just like you, to find a some - one

$B^b\text{m}^7$ $E^b7(b9)$ $A^b\text{maj}^7$ A^b6 $A\text{m}^7(b5)$ $D^7(b9)$

to be true to. One luck - y day love - ly love will come your

$B\text{m}^7$ E^7 $A\text{m}^7$

way. That mag - ic day

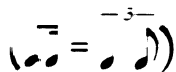
D^7 D^{II} G B^b6 $A\text{m}^7$ $A^b\text{maj}^7$ G

may just be to - day.

Body And Soul

Music by John Green ★ Lyrics by Frank Eyton, Edward Heyman & Robert Sour

Slow



Am⁷

Am^{6/9}

Am⁷

D^{9(b5)}

Gmaj⁹

C⁹

Bm⁷

B^bdim



Am⁷

Am/G

F[#]m^{7(b5)}

B^{7(b5/b9)}

1.
Em⁷

Am⁷

D⁷

Gmaj⁷

Cmaj⁷

F^{9(#11)}

E^{7(b9)}



2.

Em⁷

Am⁷

D⁷

G

Am⁷

B^bm⁶

E^{b7}

A^b

B^bm

Cm(add A^b)

D^bm⁹



B^bm⁹

E^{b7(b9)}

A^bmaj⁹

A^{b6}

B^bm⁷

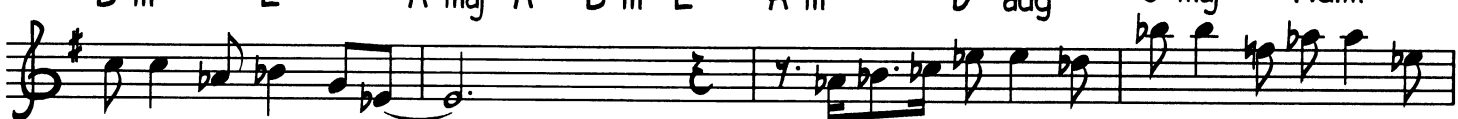
E^{b7}

A^bm⁷

D^{b9}aug

G^bmaj⁷

A^bdim



A^bm⁷

G^{7(b5)}

G^bmaj⁷

Cdim

Bm^{7(b5)}

E^{7(b5)}

Am⁷

Am^{6/9}



Am⁷

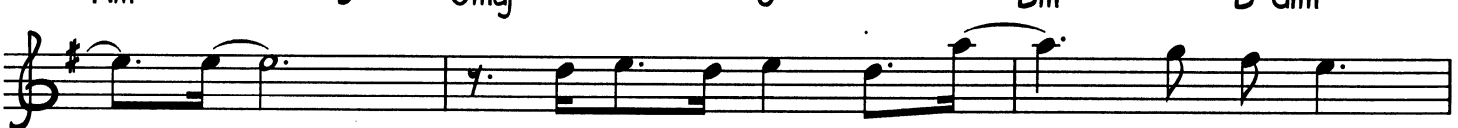
D^{9(b5)}

Gmaj⁹

C⁹

Bm⁷

B^bdim



Am⁷

Am/G

F[#]m^{7(b5)}

B^{7(b5/b9)}

Em⁷

Am⁷

D⁷

G^{6/9}



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Born To Lose

Words & Music by Ted Daffan

Medium tempo

mf

Born to lose, I've lived my life in vain;
lose, my ev - 'ry hope is gone;

Ev - 'ry dream has on - ly brought me pain.
It's so hard to face that emp - ty dawn.

All my life, I've al - ways been so blue;
You were all the hap - pi - ness I knew;

Born to lose, and now I'm los - ing you.

Born to lose, it seems so hard to bear;
There's no use to dream of hap - pi - ness; How I

long see to al - ways have you near. You've grown tired and
is on - ly lone - li - ness. All my life, I've

now you say we're through; Born to lose, and
al - ways been so blue;

1. C E^bdim Dm⁷ G¹¹ 2. C F⁷ C

new I'm los - ing you. Born to you.

Bring It With You When You Come

Words & Music by Gus Cannon

Medium fast

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

N.C.

mf

C



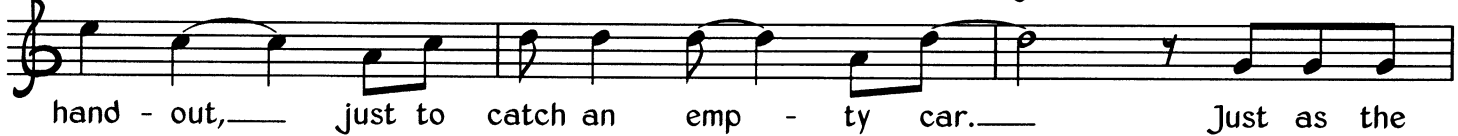
F

C



D⁷

G⁷



C

C⁷

F



C

F

C



Chorus



catch_ the_ next freight train._ Now, if you wan - na be_ a lit - tle



girl of mine._ bring it with you when you come._



Played a - round_ the lit - tle town, your head chock full of rum._



_ I can't send you down - town for too lit - tle sap, now;



She's sit - ting on an - oth - er man's lap. Now, you want to be_ a



girl of mine,_ bring it with you when you come._

Bright Lights, Big City

Words & Music by Jimmy Reed

Medium fast

mf **A⁷**
Bright lights, big ci - ty, — gone to my ba - by's head. —

D⁷
— Bright lights. — big ci - ty, —

A⁷ **E⁷**
gone to my ba - by's head. — I tried to tell the wo-man, but she

D⁷ **A⁷**
don't be - lieve a word I said. —

Verse 2

All right, pretty baby, gonna need my help some day. (*Twice*)
You gonna wish you had listened to some of the the things I say.

Verse 3

Bright lights, big city, gone to my baby's head. (*Twice*)
I got to tell your mama that you don't believe a thing I said.

Broken Hearted Blues

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Slow

Chills— on my pil - low,— ice - wa-ter in my ba - by's bed.—

Yeah,— chills— on my pil - low,—

ice— wa - ter in my ba - by's bed.—

All the good things I have done for you wo - man,

and you left me for an - oth - er man.—

Verse 2

If you happen to see my baby, I want you to tell her I been cryin' on my knees. *(Twice)*
Tell me pray to my master, please hope her back to me.

Verse 3

If I had ten million dollars, woman, you know I would give you every dime. *(Twice)*
Just to hear you call me daddy one more time.

Buddy Bolden's Blues

By Ferdinand 'Jelly Roll' Morton

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{J}}^3 \text{J}$)

E^b $F^\# \dim$ B^b7/F E^b E^b9 A^b6 $A \dim$
 mf
 Thought I heard bud - dy Bol - den say — "You're nas - ty, you're dir - ty,
 E^b/B^b E^b7 A^b6 $A \dim$ E^b/B^b C^7
 take it a - way — You're ter - ri - ble, — you're aw - ful; take it a - way, — I
 B^b G^b7 C^7 F^7 B^b7 E^b $F^\# \dim$ B^b7/F E^b E^b9
 thought I heard him say. — I thought I heard — Bud - dy Bol - den shout —
 A^b6 $A \dim$ E^b/B^b E^b7 A^b6 $A \dim$
 "O - pen up that win - dow and let that bad air out. — O - pen up that win - dow and let that
 E^b/B^b C^7 F^7 $B^b7 \text{ aug}$ A^b7 E^b B^b7
 bad air out, — I thought I heard Bud - dy Bol - den shout. I

E^b $F^\sharp \dim B^b7/F$ E^b E^b9 A^b6 $A \dim$
 thought I heard Judge Fog-ar-ty say— "Thir-ty days— in the mar-ket;

E^b/B^b E^b7 A^b6 $A \dim$
 take him a - way.— Give him a good broom to sweep with,

E^b/B^b C^7 B^b G^b7 C^7 F^7 B^b7
 Take him a - way,"— I thought I heard him say.— I

E^b $F^\sharp \dim B^b7/F$ E^b E^b9 A^b6 $A \dim$
 thought I heard— Fran-kie Du-sen shout "Gal, gim-me that mo-ney, I'm gon-na

E^b/B^b E^b7 A^b $A \dim$
 beat it out.— I mean gim - me that mo - ney; I'm gon - na

E^b C^7 F^7 B^b7 E^b
 beat it out."— 'Cos I thought I heard Fran-kie Du-sen shout.

Brother, Can You Spare A Dime

Music by Jay Gorney ★ Words by E. Y. Harburg

Medium slow

Cm mp **G⁷/D** **C⁷/E** **F** **B^b/D** **E^b G⁷**

1. Once I built a rail-road, made it run;— Made it race a-against time.
 2. Once I built a tow - er to the sun;— Brick and riv - et and lime.

Dm^{7(b5)} **G⁷** **Cm** **A^{b7}** **Fm⁶** **G⁷** **Cm** **G⁷** **1.**

Once I built a rail-road, now it's done.— Bro-ther can you spare a dime?—
 Once I built a tow - er, now it's done.— Bro-ther can you spare a dime?

2. **Cm** **C⁷** **C⁷(b9)** **C⁷sus⁴** **C⁷**

Once, in kha - ki suits, gee we looked swell;

C⁷(b9) **3** **Gm^{7(b5)}/C** **C⁷** **F⁷**

Full of that Yan - kee Doo - dle - de - dum. Half a mil-lion boots went

Cm⁷ **3** **F⁹** **Cm⁷** **Am^{7(b5)}/E^b** **D^{7(b5)}** **G⁷**

slog - gin' thro' hell, And I was the kid — with the drum.—

Cm **G⁷/D** **C⁷/E**

Say, don't you re-mem - ber, they called me Al;—

F⁷ **B^b/D** **E^b** **G⁷** **Dm^{7(b5)}/A^b** **G⁷**

It was Al — all the time. Say, don't you re-mem - ber,

Cm **A^{b7}** **Fm⁶** **G⁷** **Cm**

I'm your pal!— Bud - dy can you spare a dime?—

Built For Comfort

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

N.C. *mf* A⁷

Some folks built like this, — some folks built like that, — But the

way I'm built, well don't you call me fat. — Be - cause I'm

D⁷ A⁷

built — for com - fort, — I — ain't — built for speed; —

E⁷

But I got ev - er - y - thing,

D⁷ A⁷

All — that a good girl needs. —

Verse 2

I ain't got no diamonds, I ain't got no boat,
But I do have love that's gonna fire your soul.
'Cos I'm built for comfort, I aint built for speed;
But I got everything all you good women need.

Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Music by Jerome Kern ★ Words by Oscar Hammerstein II

Medium slow

(♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$ ♩)

mp Cmaj⁷ Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Cmaj⁷ Gm⁹ C13(b9)

Fish got to swim___ and birds got to fly___ I got to love___ one

F⁶ B^{b9} Em⁷ Am⁷ A^{b7} D7(b9) G7(b9) C E^bdim Dm⁷ G⁷aug

man till I die,___ Can't help lov-in' dat man___ of mine_____

Cmaj⁷ Am⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Cmaj⁷ Gm⁹ C13(b9)

Tell me he's la - - zy tell me he's slow,___ tell me I'm cra - zy

F⁶ B^{b9} Em⁷ Am⁷ A^{b7} D7(b9) G7(b9) C Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C7(b9)

may-be I know,___ Can't help lov-in' dat man___ of mine._____

F⁶ F[#]dim Cmaj⁷ D⁹ Em⁷ E^bmaj⁷

When he goes a - way___ dat's a rain - y day,___ and when he comes

Dm⁷ D⁹ Dm⁷/G G⁷ G⁷aug Cmaj⁷ Am⁷

back dat day is fine,___ the sun will shine. He can come home___ as

Dm⁷ G⁷ Cmaj⁷ Gm⁹ C13(b9) F⁶ B^{b9}

late as can be,___ home with - out him___ ain't no home to me,___

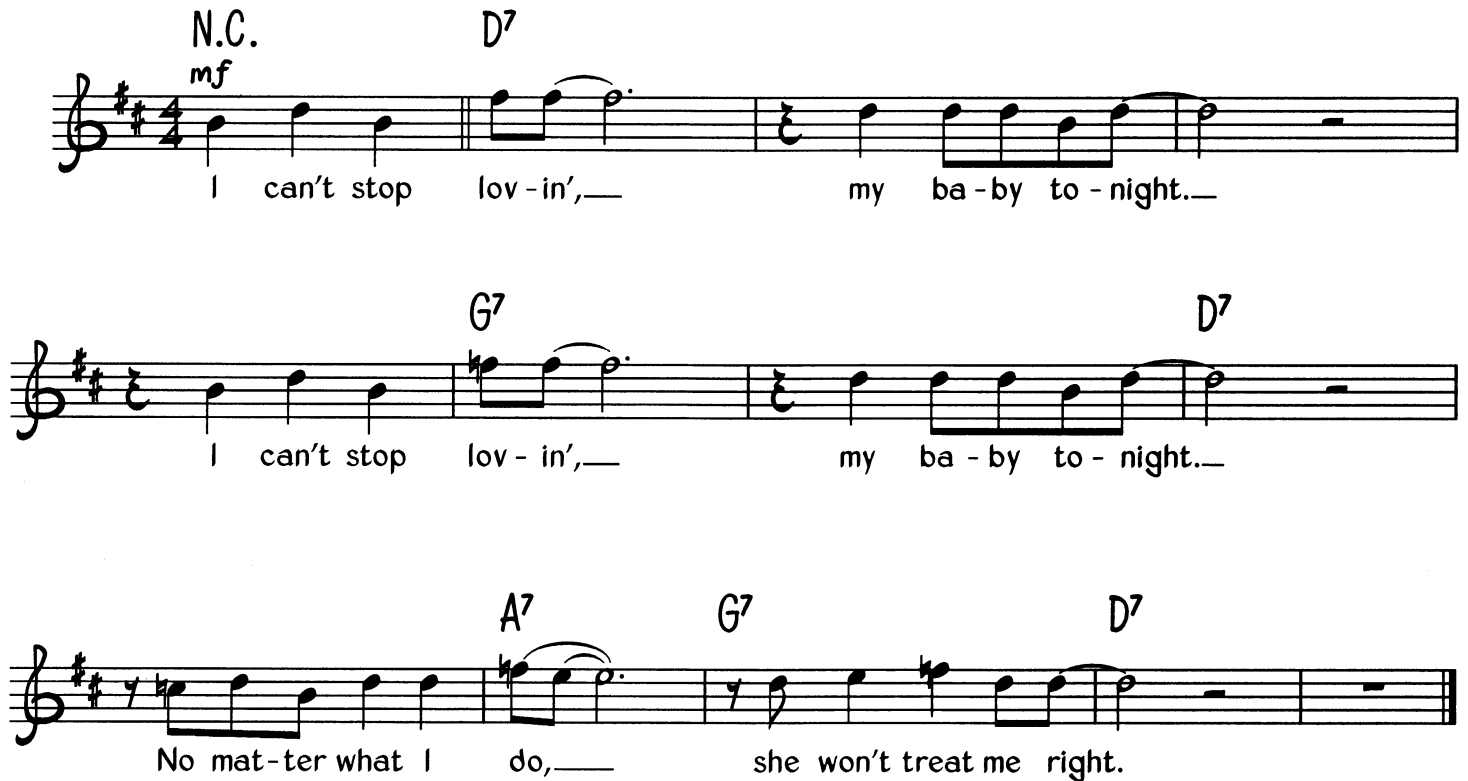
Em⁷ Am⁷ A^{b7} D7(b9) G7(b9) C E^b6 D^bmaj⁷ C

Can't help lov-in' dat man___ of mine._____

Can't Stop Lovin'

Words & Music by Elmore James

Medium tempo



N.C. *mf* D⁷

I can't stop lov-in',— my ba-by to-night.—

G⁷ D⁷

I can't stop lov-in',— my ba-by to-night.—

A⁷ G⁷ D⁷

No mat-ter what I do,— she won't treat me right.

Verse 2

I loved my baby, this mornin' soon. *(Twice)*
I didn't come back home till this afternoon.

Verse 3

When I leave my baby, she's all alone. *(Twice)*
I can't have no lovin', cos my baby's gone.

Verse 4

Oh, baby, come and walk with me. *(Twice)*
I'll make you happy, baby, as any girl can be.

Canal Street Blues

By Joe 'King' Oliver

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}} \text{♩}$)

C⁷ F F⁷ B^b B^bm F F[#]dim Gm⁷ C⁷

[illegible]

1. F F⁷ Fdim B^bm⁶/F F C⁷ 2. F F⁷ Fdim B^bm⁶/F F C⁷ F N.C.

Careless Love

Traditional

Medium slow

F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷

mp

1. Love, oh love, oh care-less love;
heed, for what I say is true; Don't

F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷

You go to my head like wine.
spend your lives in mi-se-ry. You've Don't

F F⁷ F⁷ aug B^b Bdim

ruin'd the life of ma-n-y a poor girl, And
let love do to ev-'ry one of you What

F/C C⁷ F B^b F Gm⁷ C⁷ F

1. 2.

now you've ruin'd this life of mine. 2. Pay
care-less love has done to me.

Chelsea Bridge

By Billy Strayhorn

Slowly

N.C. Dm(maj⁷) F⁹(#11) Dm(maj⁷) F⁹(#11)

mp 3

D⁷(b⁹) D⁷ G⁹ C¹³ F⁶ 1. N.C.

2. E⁹ E^{b9} B^{b7} sus⁴ E^{b7} A^{b6} F^{m9}

mf 3

B^{b7} sus⁴ E^{b7}(b⁹) aug A^{b9} D^b maj⁷ E⁷/D C^b/E^b

Bm F⁹(#11) E⁹ E^{b9} Dm(maj⁷) F⁹(#11)

mp 3

Dm(maj⁷) F⁹(#11) D⁷(b⁹) D⁷ G⁹ C¹³ F⁶

Come Back Baby

Words & Music by Norman Petty & Fred Neil

Medium slow

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 12/8 time signature. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a 12/8 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Medium slow'. The first staff has a dynamic marking of 'mf' and a chord of 'A' above the first measure. The lyrics are 'Please come back, ba-by,— please— don't go.— For the way I'. The second staff has a chord of 'D7' above the first measure and a chord of 'A' above the fifth measure. The lyrics are 'love you,— you'll nev-er know. So come— back, ba-by,— let's—talk it'. The third staff has a chord of 'E7' above the first measure, a chord of 'A' above the fifth measure, a chord of 'D7' above the sixth measure, and a chord of 'A' above the seventh measure. The lyrics are 'o - ver,— just one— more time.'.

A
mf

Please come back, ba-by,— please— don't go.— For the way I

D7 **A**

love you,— you'll nev-er know. So come— back, ba-by,— let's—talk it

E7 **A** **D7** **A**

o - ver,— just one— more time.

Verse 2

For the way I love you, you know I do;
For the way you love me, baby,
You never know.
Come back, baby, let's talk it over
One more time.

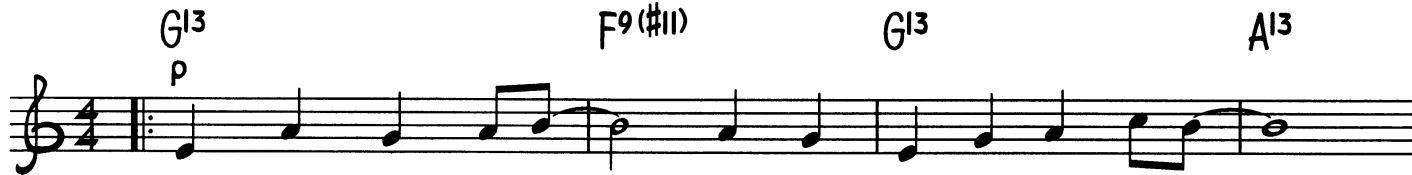
Verse 3

You know I love you, tell the world I do;
For the way I love you, baby,
You'll never know.
So come back, baby, let's talk it over
One more time.

Come Sunday

By Duke Ellington

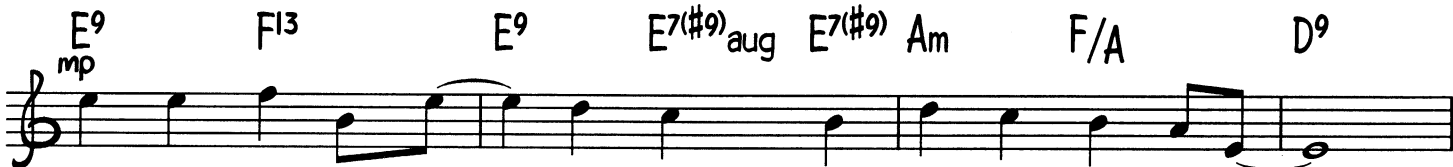
Slow



1. Oo— Oo—
2. Lord, dear Lord a - bove,— God Al - might - y, God of love;—



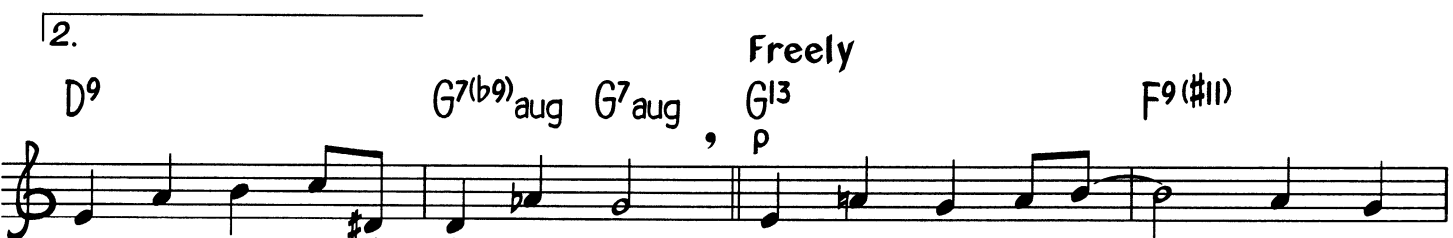
Sun - day, oh come Sun - day, that's the day.—
Please look down and see my peo - ple through.—



I be - lieve that God— put sun and moon up in the sky.—
Hea - ven is a good - ness time, a bright - er light on high.—



I don't mind the grey— skies, 'cos they're just clouds pas - sing by.—
Do unto others as you would have them do to you. And
(Spoken) (Sing)



have a bright - er by— and by. Lord, dear Lord a - bove,— God Al -

G¹³ A¹³ F F^{maj7} D^{m11} G¹¹

- might - y, God of love;— Please look down and see my peo - ple through.—

C D^{m7} D^{#dim} C/E **Animated** E⁹ F¹³ E⁹ E^{7(#9)} aug E^{7(#9)}

mf

I be - lieve God is now, was then

Am F/A D⁹ **a tempo** G¹³ D^{m7} G^{13(b5)} E^{7(#9)} E^{b13}

and al - ways will be. With God's bles - sing we can make it

D⁹ G^{7(b9)} aug **slower** G¹³ F^{9(#11)} G¹³

p

through e - ter - ni - ty.— Lord, dear Lord a - bove, - God Al - might - y, God of love;—

A¹³ **very slow** F F^{maj7} D^{m11} G¹¹ C C/E E^{b6} D^{m7} C

pp

— Please look down and see my peo - ple through.—

Corrine Corrina

Words & Music by J. M. Williams & Bo Chatman

'Gospel' swing

mf

C G⁷ Cdim C Adim A^b7 G⁷ C

Cor - rine Cor - ri - - na, where you been so long?

C⁷ F C G⁷

Cor - rine Cor - ri - - na, where you been so long?

C Am⁶ A^b7 G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Adim A^b7 G⁷ C F⁷

Ain't been no lov - in' since you been gone.

C G⁷ Cdim C Adim A^b7 G⁷ C

I love Cor - ri - - na, tell the world I do.

C⁷ F C G⁷

I love Cor - ri - - na, tell the world I do.

C Am⁶ A^b7 G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ Adim A^b7 G⁷ C F⁷ C

I pray ev - 'ry night she seems to love me too.

Cottonfields

Words & Music by Huddie Ledbetter

Medium fast

mf **F** **F⁷** **B^b**

When I was a lit-tle bit-ty ba-by, my mo-ther rocked me in the

F **F^{#dim}** **Gm⁷**

cra-dle, In them old cot-ton - fields back home._____

C⁷ **F** **F⁷**

— When I was a lit - tle bit - ty ba - by, my mo - ther

B^b **F** **C⁷**

rocked me in the cra-dle, In them old cot-ton - fields back

F **F⁷** **B^b**

home. Oh, when them cot-ton balls got rot-ten, you could-n't

F **F^{#dim}**

pick ve - ry much cot-ton, In them old cot-ton - fields back

Gm⁷ **C⁷** **F** **F⁷**

home._____ It was down in Lou - 'si - an - a, just a-bout a

B^b **F** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**

mile from Tex - ar - ka-na, In them old cot-ton-fields back home._____

Cotton Tail

By Duke Ellington

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{J}}} \overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{J}}} \overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{J}}})$



E⁷ Bm⁷ E⁷ A⁷ E⁷ A⁷

D⁷ Am⁷ D⁷ G⁷ D⁷ G⁷ D^{b9}

D⁷ G⁹ D⁷ G⁷

C⁹(#11) F G¹³ G^{#dim} Am⁷ B⁷/D[#] Dm⁷ G^{7(b9)} C⁶

1.

2.

Am⁷ B⁷/D[#] Dm⁷ G^{7(b9)} C⁶ N.C.

Crazy Man Blues

Words & Music by Sonny Terry

Medium tempo

(♩ = ♩³)

N.C. *mf* B¹¹ E

Yes, a man is got to be cra-zy — fol-low the wo-men ev - - 'ry -

E⁷ A⁷

- where. — Yes, a man is got to be cra-zy — fol-low the wo-men ev - - 'ry -

E⁷ B⁷

- where. — Well, I ain't sing-in' this song 'cos I ain't got no one; —

A⁷ E⁷

— Yes, you know I can get some-bo-dy, pal.

Verse 2

Yes, a man's got to be crazy to think he got a woman all by himself. (Twice)
I say as I'm back in town; yes, you know she's cutting out with somebody else.

Verse 3

Yes, a man is crazy to give one woman all his pay. (Twice)
I said, before I'd be like them, I'd walk out of the front door to stay.

Crossroads Blues

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium tempo

The image displays a musical score for the hymn "I Went to the Cross-Roads." It consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes, and guitar chords are indicated above the staff lines. The first staff begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic marking. The second staff includes a triplet of eighth notes. The third staff features a triplet of eighth notes and a D7 chord. The fourth staff includes a C7 chord and a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are: "I went to the cross-roads, fell down on my knees. I went to the cross-roads, fell down on my knees. I asked the Lord above, have mercy, save poor Bob if you please." The score is presented in a clean, black-and-white format with clear notation and lyrics.

mf G^7

I went to the cross-roads, fell down on my knees.—

C^7

I went to the cross-roads,— fell down on my knees.

G^7 D^7

I asked the Lord— a-bove, have mer-cy,—

C^7 G^7

save poor Bob if you please.—

Verse 2

Standin' at the crossroad, tried to flag a ride. (Twice)
Didn't nobody seem to know me, everybody pass me by.

Verse 3

Standin' at the crossroad, risin' sun goin' down. (Twice)
I believe to my souls, po' Bob is sinkin' down.

Verse 4

You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown, (*Twice*)
That I got crossroad blues this mornin'; Lord, I'm sinkin' down.

Verse 5

And I went to the crossroad, mama, I looked east and west. (*Twice*)
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman, oh well, babe, in my distress.

Cry Your Blues Away

Words & Music by Arthur Crudup

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}} \overset{\frown}{\text{3}} \overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$)

mf G^7 C^7 G

Dar-ling, un-veil your face,— go on and cry your blues— a - way.—

G^7 C^7

Dar-ling, un-veil your face,— go on and cry your blues— a -

G D^7

- way.—— You know I'm so glad—

C^7 G

trou-ble don't last— al-ways.——

Verse 2

Remember you told me I would never hear you say. (*Twice*)
That is the reason, darling, why I can't say goodbye.

Verse 3

I'm gonna find someone to love me, someone I can call my own. (*Twice*)
You know, I'm so tired of staying in this world alone.

Verse 4

Darling, you don't want me, you really treat me like a slave. (*Twice*)
You know, some of these mornings I'll be dead and in my grave.

Words & Music by Elmore James

(♩ = $\overset{\text{3}}{\text{┐}} \text{┘}$)

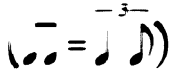
Way she treat me,— gon-na drive— a man— stone blind

Oh, I love you darlin', like a schoolboy loves his pie. (*Twice*)
Now ain't that the way to treat me, darlin'; my hurt's so long that I will die

De Kalb Blues

Medium tempo

Words & Music by Huddie Ledbetter
Arranged & Adapted by Alan Lomax & John A. Lomax



De Kalb blues,— babe, make me feel— so bad.—

De Kalb blues,— babe, make me feel— so bad.—

just to think— a-bout— the times— I once have had.—

Verse 2

Wasn't for the powder and the straightnin' comb, (*Twice*)
Lord, these De Kalb women would not have no home.

Verse 3

Buy me a pistol, get me a Gatlin' gun. (*Twice*)
Ever catch you, baby, we gonna have some fun.

Verse 4

Some folks told me De kalb blues ain't bad. (*Twice*)
It's the worry'st blues that I ever had.

Verse 5

If the blues was whiskey, I'd stay drunk all the time; (*Twice*)
Stay drunk, baby, to get you off of my mind.

Verse 6

Look here, baby, what more can I do? (*Twice*)
Well, I had five dollars and I gave you two.

Deep River

Traditional

Slowly

Chords: F, F⁷, B^b, F/A, B^b, Bdim

Deep ——— riv - er, ——— my home is ov - er

Chords: F/C, A/C[#], Dm, F, F^{aug}, B^b

Jor - dan. ——— Deep ——— riv - er, ——— I

Chords: G⁹, Gm⁷/C, C⁷, F, B^{b7}, F, Fdim, F, Dm

want to cross ov - er in - to camp ground. Lord, I am a -

Chords: Am, B^b, A⁷, Dm, D^{b7}, G⁹, Gm⁷/C, C⁷

- com - in'; Lord, I am a - com - in'. I want to cross ov - er in - to

very slow

Chords: F, B^{b7}, F, Dm⁷, G⁹, Gm⁷/C, C⁷, B^{b7}, F

camp ground. I want to cross ov - er in - to camp ground.

Don't Fish In My Sea

Words & Music by Bessie Smith & Ma Rainey

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo' and the dynamic is 'mf'. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the verse, with lyrics 'My dad - dy come home this mor - nin', drunk as he___ could'. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics 'be. My dad - dy come home this mor - nin','. The third staff continues the melody with lyrics 'drunk as he___ could be. I'. The fourth staff concludes the melody with lyrics 'know by that_ he's done got bad_ on me.___'. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: F7, Bb, F7, Bb, F7, Bb, F7, Bb7, Bdim, F7, Bb, Eb7, Bb.

My dad - dy come home this mor - nin', drunk as he___ could
be. My dad - dy come home this mor - nin',
drunk as he___ could be. I
know by that_ he's done got bad_ on me.___

Verse 2

He used to stay out late, now he don't come home at all. (Twice)
I know there's another mule been kicking in my stall.

Verse 3

If you don't like my ocean, don't fish in my sea. (Twice)
Stay out of my valley, let my mountain be.

Verse 4

I ain't had no loving since God knows when. (Twice)
That's the reason I'm through with these no-good, trifling men.

Verse 5

You'll never miss the sunshine till the rain begin to fall. (Twice)
You'll never miss you ham till another mule be in your stall.

Don't Go To Strangers

Words by Redd Evans ★ Music by Arthur Kent & Dave Mann

Medium slow

mp B^b $B^b \text{maj}^7$ $E^b 9(b5)$ $E^b 7$ $B^b 6$ $B^b \text{maj}^7$

Build your dreams— to the stars a - bove;— But when you need— some - one
Play with fire— till your fin - gers burn;— And when there's no— place for

$Dm^7(b5)$ G^7 Cm^7 $Cm^7(b5)$ F^7 Cm^7 F^7 B^b Gm^7

1.
true to love,— Don't go to stran - gers, dar - ling, come to me.—
you to turn,— Don't go to stran - gers,

2.
 C^9 $F13(b9)$ F^7 Cm^7 F^7 B^b E^b $B^b \text{dim}$ B^b

— dar - ling, come to me.— For, when

Fm^7 $B^b 13$ Fm^7 $B^b 13$ E^b $B^b 7$ $E^b \text{maj}^7$

you hear a call to fol - low your heart, You'll fol - low your heart I know— I've

Gm^7 $C13$ Gm^7 $C13$ Gm^7 C^9 Cm^7 $F13(b9)$

been through it all; for I'm an old hand, And I'll un - der - stand— if you go. So,

B^b $B^b \text{maj}^7$ $E^b 9(b5)$ $E^b 7$ $B^b 6$ $B^b \text{maj}^7$

make your mark— for your friends to see;— But when you need— more than

$Dm^7(b5)$ G^7 Cm^7 $Cm^7(b5)$ F^7 Cm^7 F^7 B^b $E^b 7$ B^b

com - pa - ny,— Don't go to stran - gers, dar - ling, come to me.—

Down By The Riverside

Traditional

'Gospel' swing

mf *F*

1. I met my lit - tle bright eyed doll_ }
asked her for a lit - tle kiss,_) Down by the

*C*⁷ *F*

riv - er - side, _ Down by the riv - er - side, _ Down by the

F

riv - er - side, _ { I met my lit - tle bright eyed doll_ }
asked her for a lit - tle kiss,_) Down by the

*C*⁷ *F* 1.

riv - er - side, _ Down by the riv - er - side. _ 2. I

2. *F*⁷ *B*^b *B*^b7 *F*

_ She said, "Have pa - tience, lit - tle man; _ I'm sure you'll un - der - stand, _

*C*⁷ *F* *F*⁷

_ I hard - ly know your name." _ I said "If

B^b F A⁷ Dm

I can have my way, — may - be some sweet day —

G⁷ C C⁷

your name and mine will be the same," — I'd

F

wed my lit - tle bright eyed doll — Down by the riv - er - side, —

C⁷ F

Down by the riv - er - side, — Down by the riv - er - side, — I'd

F

wed my lit - tle bright eyed doll — Down by the riv - er - side, —

C⁷ F Fdim F B^b F N.C.

Down by the riv - er - - side. —

Down The Road A Piece

Words & Music by Don Raye

Medium fast

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\overset{3}{\text{♩}}}$)

Daug G

mf

G⁷ A^{b9} G⁹ C⁷ G

Am⁷ D⁹ D⁷aug G D⁷aug G D⁷aug

G Am⁷ G⁶ G⁹

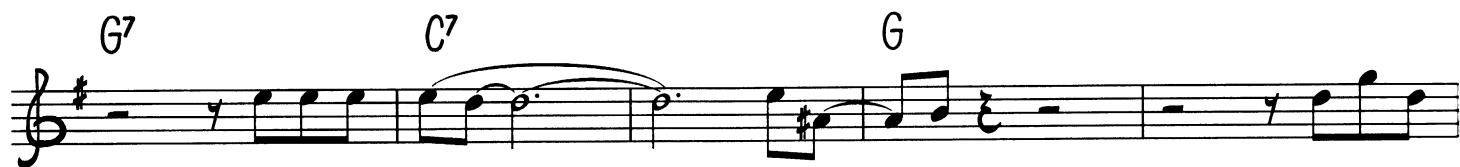
G⁷ C⁷ G

D⁷ G D⁷aug G D⁷aug G D⁷aug

G Am⁷ G⁶ D⁷aug G

D⁷aug G

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of eight staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The tempo is marked 'Medium fast' with a note value equivalence: a quarter note equals a triplet of eighth notes. The first staff has a dynamic marking of 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The score is heavily annotated with chords: Daug, G, G⁷, A^{b9}, G⁹, C⁷, Am⁷, D⁹, D⁷aug, G⁶, and G⁹. The melody features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, with some measures containing triplets. The piece concludes with a final G chord and a whole note G.



Don't Sell It (Don't Give It Away)

Words & Music by Oscar Woods

Medium tempo

mf **G**

It was ear - ly one morn - in' 'bout the break of day.

C⁷

Don't you hear me cry - in', won't you list-en what I say? Ear-ly one morn - in'

G **D⁷**

ba - by, 'bout the break of day. Told me not to sell it;

G *Chorus* **G**

Pa - pa, don't you give it a - way. I said yes, ba - by, yes;

G⁷

no, ba - by, no. Yes, ba - by, yes; no, — ba - by, no. Said

C⁷ **G**

yes, ba - by, yes; hear me say no, ba - by, no.

D⁷

Thought I found Jel - ly, 'shaw — don't sell no more. —

Verse 2

You know you didn't want me, why did you call; don't you hear me cryin' little all and all.
You know you didn't want me, baby why did you call?
I can get more women than a passenger train can haul.

Chorus

Duet

By Neal Hefti

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\text{3}}{\text{♩}} \text{ ♩}$)

E^b

[illegible]

1. E^b E^b7/G A^b F^9/A B^b $G^b\dim$ Fm^7 E^9

[illegible]

Dust My Broom

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium tempo

mf D^7 G^7 D^7

I'm gon' get up in the morn-in',— I be-lieve I'll dust— my broom.—

G^7

I'm gon' get up in the morn-in'— I be-lieve I'll dust my broom.—

D^7 A^7

— Girl - friend, the black man you been lov - in',—

G^7 D^7 G^7 D^7

girl - friend, can get my room.—

Verse 2

I'm gon' write a letter, telephone every town I know. (*Twice*)

If I can't find her in West Helena, she must be in East Monroe, I know.

Verse 3

I don't want no woman wants every downtown man she meet. (*Twice*)

She's a no good doney, they shouldn't 'low her on the street.

Verse 4

I believe, I believe I'll go back home. (*Twice*)

You can mistreat me here, babe, but you can't when I get home.

Verse 5

And I'm gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom. (*Twice*)

Girlfriend, the black man that you been lovin', girlfriend, can get my room.


Dust Pneumonia Blues

Words & Music by Woody Guthrie

Medium tempo


N.C. C

mf



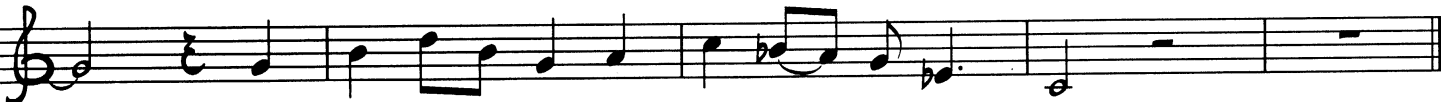
I got that dust pneu - mo - ny, — pneu - mo - ny in my lung. —

F



— I got the dust pneu - mo - ny, — pneu - mo - ny in my lung. —

G⁷ F⁷ C



— And I'm gon-na sing this dust pneu - mo - ny song.

Verse 2

Now there ought to be some yodelling in this song. *(Twice)*
But I can't yodel for the rattling in my lung.

Verse 3

My good gal sings the dust pneumony blues. *(Twice)*
She loves me 'cos she's got the dust pneumony too.

Verse 4

If it wasn't for choppin', my hoe would turn to rust. *(Twice)*
I can't find a woman in this black old Texas dust.

Verse 5

Down in Oklahoma the wind blows mighty strong. *(Twice)*
If you want to get a mama, just sing a California song.

Verse 6

Down in Texas my gal fainted in the rain. *(Twice)*
I threw a bucket of dirt in her face just to bring her back again.

Early Autumn

Slow

Words by Johnny Mercer ★ Music by Ralph Burns & Woody Herman

C⁷ mp *Fmaj⁷* *E⁷*

1. When an ear - ly Au - tumn walks the land and chills the breeze, And
- vil - ion in the rain, all shut - tered down; A

E^b maj⁷ *D⁷* *D^b maj⁷*

touch - es with her hand the Sum - mer trees, Per - haps you'll un - der - stand
wind - ing coun - try lane, all rus - set brown; A fros - ty win - dow pane

C⁷ *Fmaj⁷* *F⁶* *Gm⁷* *C⁷*

— what me - mo - ries I own. 2. There's a dance pa -
— shows me a town grown

F *Gm⁷* *F* *Gm⁷* *C¹³* *Fmaj⁷/A* *A^b dim*

lone - ly. That Spring of ours that start - ed so Ap - ril - heart - ed

Gm⁷ *C⁷* *Fmaj⁹* *Fm⁷* *B^b13*

Seemed made for just a boy and girl. I nev - er dreamed - did you? - an - y

E^b *A^b9* *Gmaj⁷* *F[#]9* *F⁹* *E⁷([#]9)* *E^b7* *Dmaj⁷* *D^b7(^b9)* *C⁹*

Fall could come in view so ear - - ly, ear - - ly.

Fmaj⁷ *E⁷* *E^b maj⁷*

Dar - ling, if you care, please let me know; I'll meet you an - y - where,

D⁷ *D^b maj⁷* *C⁷* *F*

— I miss you so. Let's nev - er have to share an - oth - er ear - ly Au - tumn.

Evil (Is Goin' On)

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium slow

(♩ = ♩³)

N.C.

mf

G⁷



Verse 2

Well, if you call her on the telephone,
And she answers awful slow,
Grab the first thing smokin',
If you have to hobo.
That's evil, etc.

Verse 3


If you make it to your house,
Knock on the front door;
Run around to the back,
You catch him just before he goes.
That's evil, etc.

Words & Music by Chuck Willis

(♩ = $\overset{\text{3}}{\text{♩}} \text{♩}$)

F⁹ C

Feel so bad, _____ feel like a ball-game on a rain-y day. _____

G⁷ N.C. C G⁷

 Yes, I got my rain-check; — shake my head and walk a-way. —

[illegible]

- times I want to stay here; then, a-gain, I want to leave. Some -

F⁹ C

- times I want to stay here; then, a-gain, I want to leave. _____ .

G⁷ N.C. C F⁷ B^{b9} C

Yes, I've got my train fare; ___ pack my bag and ride a - way. ___

Fever

Medium swing

Words & Music by John Davenport & Eddie Cooley

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Dm mp

1. Nev - er know how much I love — you,
(Verses 2, 4, 5, 6, see block, lyric)

Nev - er know how much — I care. When you put your arms a - round —

A⁷ *Dm N.C.*

— me, I get a fev - er that's so hard — to bear. You give me fev - er

Dm *B^b6* *Dm*

when you kiss me, Fev - er when you hold — me tight;

B^b *A⁷* *Fine* *1.2.* *(Dm) Dm*

Fev - er in the morn - ing, Fev - er all through — the night.

3. *Dm*

3. Ev - 'ry bo - dy's got the fev - er,

That is some - thing you — all know. Fev - er is - n't

Repeat whole sequence, then D.C. al Fine



Verse 2

Sun lights up the daytime,
Moon lights up the night.
I light up when you call my name,
And you know I'm gonna treat you right.
You give me fever when you kiss me,
Fever when you hold me tight;
Fever in the morning,
Fever all through the night.

Verse 4

Romeo loved Juliet,
Juliet she felt the same;
When he put his arms around her, he said
"Julie, baby, you're my flame.
Thou givest fever when we kisseth,
Fever with thy flaming youth.
Fever, I'm afire;
Fever, yea, I burn forsooth!"

Verse 5

Captain Smith and Pocahontas
Had a very mad affair;
When her daddy tried to kill him, she said
"Daddy-o, don't you dare!
He gives me fever with his kisses,
Fever when he holds me tight.
Fever, I'm his missus;
Oh, Daddy, won't you treat him right?"

Repeat Verse 3

Verse 6

Now you've listened to my story,
Here's the point that I have made:
Chicks were born to give you fever,
Be it fahrenheit or centigrade!
They give you fever when you kiss them,
Fever if you live and learn;
Fever till you sizzle —
What a lovely way to burn!

Fine And Mellow (My Man Don't Love Me)

Words & Music by Billie Holiday

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\overset{\frown}{\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}}}$)

F_{mp} F⁷ B^{b7} F C⁷ F F⁷
 My man don't love me, treats me oh so mean; My

B^{b7} F C⁷ F
 man he don't love me, treats me aw - ful mean; He's the

C⁷ D^{b9} F B^{b7} F C⁷ aug
 low - est man that I've ev - er seen. He wears

F F⁷ B^{b7} F F⁷
 high - draped pants, stripes are real - ly yel - low; He wears

B^{b7} F B^{b7} F F^{#dim}
 high - draped pants, stripes are real - ly yel - low; But when he

Gm⁷ C⁷ D^{b9} C⁷ F B^{b7} F C⁷ aug
 starts in to love me, he's so fine and mel - low. Love will

F F⁷ B^{b7} F C⁷ F F⁷
 make you drink and gam - ble, make you stay out all night long; Love will

B^b7 **F** **C⁷** **F**

make you drink and gam - ble, make you stay out all night long;_____

C⁷aug **C⁷** **D^b9** **C⁷** **F** **B^b7** **F** **C⁷**

Love will make you do things that you know is wrong._____ But if you

F **N.C.** **F** **N.C.** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F⁷**

treat me right ba - by, I'll stay home ev-'ry day;_____ If you

B^b7 **F**

treat me right ba-by, I'll stay home ev-'ry day;_____ But you're so

C⁷ **D^b9** **C⁷** **F** **B^b7** **F** **C⁷aug**

mean to me ba-by, I know you're gon-na drive me a - way._____ Love is

F **F⁷** **B^b7** **F** **C⁷** **F** **F⁷**

just like a fau - cet. It turns off and on._____

B^b7 **F** **C⁷** **F** **F[#]dim**

Love is like a fau-cet, it turns off and on._____ Some-times when you

Gm⁷ **C⁷** **D^b9** **C⁷** **F** **B^b9** **F**

think it's on ba - by, it has turned off and gone._____

Folsom Prison Blues

Words & Music by Johnny Cash

Medium fast

mf **G**

1. I hear the train a - com - in' it's roll - in' 'round the
(Verses 2, 3, 4 see block lyric)

G⁷

bend; And I ain't seen the sun - shine since I don't know

G⁷(#9) **C⁷**

when. I'm stuck at Fol - som Pri - son, and time keeps

G

drag - gin' on. But that

D⁷ **G**

train keeps roll - in' on down to San An - tone.

1.2. 3. 4. D⁷ G

2. When 3. I 4. Well, if they

Verse 2

When I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son,
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns."
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

Verse 3

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car;
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars.
Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free;
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

Verse 4

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move to over a little farther down the line;
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Five Long Years

Words & Music by Eddie Boyd

Medium slow

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 12/8 time. It begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked 'Medium slow'. The score is divided into five systems, each with a key signature change indicated by a C7 or F7 chord symbol above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. The first system covers the first two lines of the first verse. The second system covers the third and fourth lines. The third system covers the fifth and sixth lines. The fourth system covers the seventh and eighth lines. The fifth system covers the ninth and tenth lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

mf C⁷ F⁷

If you've ev - er been mis-treat - ed, you know just what I'm talk-in' a -

C⁷ F⁷

- bout. If you've ev - er been mis-treat - ed,

C⁷

you know just what I talk-in' a - bout. I work

G⁷ F⁷

five long years for one wo - man, and she had the nerve

C⁷

to kick me out.

Verse 2

I got a job at a steel mill, truckin' steel just like a slave.

Five long years of fright, I'm runnin' straight home with all of my pay.

Mistreated, you know what I'm talkin' about?

I work five long years for one woman, and she had nerve to throw me out.

Frankie And Johnny

Traditional

Medium tempo

C G⁷aug C G⁷aug C G⁷aug C C⁷

mf

Frank-ie and John - ny were sweet hearts. Oh, what a cou - ple in love!

F F[#]dim

Frank-ie was loy - al to John - ny, just as true as stars a -

C/G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C F⁷ C G⁷

- bove. He was her man, but he done her wrong.

G⁷aug C G⁷aug C G⁷aug C C⁷

This is the end of my sto - ry and this is the end of my song.

F F[#]dim

Frank - ie is down in the jail - house and she cries the whole night

C/G A⁷ D⁷ Fm⁶ G⁷ C F⁷ C

long "He was my man, but he done me wrong."

From Four Until Late

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\overset{3}{\text{♩}}}$) C

mf

F

From four — un - til late, — I was wring - ing my hands — and

C C⁷ F

cryin'. From four — un - til late, — I was wring -

A^{b7} G⁷ C A⁷

- ing my hands — and cryin'. — I be - lieve —

D⁷ G⁷ C C⁷ F F^{m6} C

— to my soul — that your dad - dy's Gulf - port bound. —

Verse 2

From Memphis to Norfolk is a thirty-six hours' ride. (Twice)
A man is like a prisoner, and he's never satisfied.

Verse 3

A woman's like a dresser; some men always ramblin' through its drawers. (Twice)
It 'cos so many men wear an apron over-all.

Verse 4

From four until late, she get with a no good bunch and clown. (Twice)
Now she won't do nothin' but tear a good man's reputation down.

Verse 5

When I leave this town, I'm gon' bid you fare, farewell. (Twice)
And when I return again, you'll have a great long story to tell.

Go Back To Your No Good Man

Words & Music by Lonnie Johnson

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$)

N.C.

D

mf



D⁷

G⁹



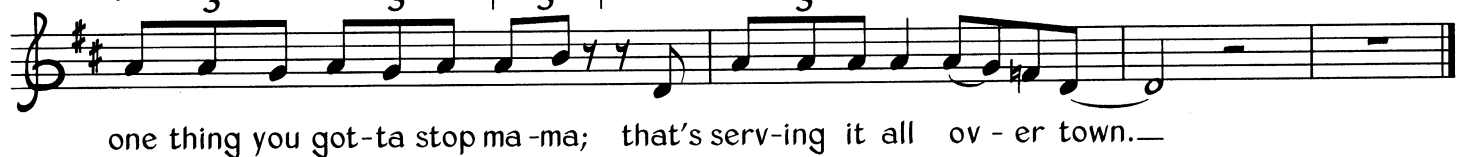
D



A⁷

G

D



Verse 2

Don't you think because I love you, you can play me for a chump to my face. (Twice)
But I'm not as dumb as you think, there's another woman to fill your place.

Verse 3

Give me them clothes I bought you, take my diamonds off your hand. (Twice)
Now you just like I found you, go back to your handy man.

Verse 4

Now, I put shoes on your feet when your bare feet was pattin' the ground. (Twice)
While I was out slaving for you, you was chasin' every rat in town.

Verse 5

Now, woman I stuck with you when you didn't have a friend at all. (Twice)
So give them shoes I bought you, and that wig, and let your head go bald.

Georgia On My Mind

Words by Stuart Gorrell ★ Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Freely

F A⁷ D⁷ G⁹ C⁷

Me - lo - dies bring me - mo - ries that lin - ger in my heart, —

F Am Dm G⁷ C¹³ F C⁷ aug

Make me think of Geor - gia. Why did we — ev - er part? —

F A⁷ D⁷ G⁹ C⁷

Some sweet day, when blos - soms fall and all the world's a song, —

F Am Dm G⁷ C¹³ F

I'll go back to Geor - gia, 'cos that's where — I be - long.

A⁷ Dm Gm⁷ B^bm

Geor - gia, — Geor - gia, — The whole day through, Just an

F D⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ F F[#]dim Gm⁷ C⁷ aug

old sweet song keeps Geor - gia — on my mind. (Geor - gia on my mind.)

F A⁷ Dm Gm⁷ B^bm

Geor - gia, — Geor - gia, — a song of you Comes as

F D⁷ Gm⁷ C¹³ F B^b9 F A⁷

sweet and clear as moon - light through the pines. —

Dm Gm Dm B^b7 Dm Gm Dm⁷ G⁷

Oth - er arms — reach out to me; — Oth - er eyes — smile ten - der - ly; —

Dm Gm Dm⁷ E⁷ Am D⁷ G⁹ C⁷

Still in peace - ful dreams I see — the road leads back to you. —

F A⁷ Dm Gm⁷ B^bm

Geor - gia, — Geor - gia, — no peace I find; Just an

F D⁷ Gm⁷ C¹³ F B^b9 F

old sweet song keeps Geor - gia on my mind. —

Going Down Slow

Words & Music by James B. Oden

Medium slow

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 12/8 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a C7 chord and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The lyrics are 'I've had my fun,— if I don't ev-er get well no more.' The second staff continues with C7 and F7 chords, with lyrics 'Had my fun,— if I don't ev - er get well no'. The third staff has C7 and G7 chords, with lyrics 'more. I know my health is fail - ing me,——'. The fourth staff features F7, C7, F7, and C chords, with lyrics 'I know that I'm go - in' down slow.——'. A '4' is written below the first measure of the fourth staff, indicating a four-measure rest.

Verse 2

Somebody write my mother, tell her the shape I'm in. (*Twice*)
Tell her to pray for me, forgive me for my sins.

Verse 3

Mother, please don't send no doctor, doctor can't do no good. (*Twice*)
Back when I was young, didn't do the things I should.

Good Morning Blues

Traditional

Medium tempo

Good morn - ing blues, blues how do — you

do? — Good morn - ing blues,

blues how — do you do? — I'm

do - ing all right, — good morn - ing, how are you? —

Verse 2

Laid down last night, turnin' from side to side. (Twice)
I was not sick, but I was just dissatisfied.

Verse 3

When I got up this mornin', blues walkin' round my bed. (Twice)
I went to eat my breakfast, the blues was all in my bread.

Verse 4

I sent for you yesterday, here you come walking today. (Twice)
You got your mouth wide open, you don't know what to say.

Good Morning Heartache

Words & Music by Irene Higginbotham, Ervin Drake & Dan Fisher

Medium slow

($\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{ } \text{♩}$)

Cm^7

Good morn - ing, heart - ache, you old gloom - y sight...

F $\text{Am}^7(\text{b}5)$ $\text{D}7(\text{b}9)$

Good morn - ing, heart - ache, thought we said good - bye last night...

Gm B^{\flat}m Am^7 $\text{A}^{\flat}\text{m}^7$

I turned and tossed un - til it seemed you had gone,

Gm $\text{G}^{\flat}9(\text{b}5)$ F $\text{F}^{\sharp}\text{dim}$ Gm^7 C^7 Cm^7

But here you are with the dawn... Wish I'd for-get you,

F $\text{Am}^7(\text{b}5)$ $\text{D}7(\text{b}9)$

But you're here to stay;- It seems I met you when my love went a-way...

Gm B^{\flat}m Am^7 $\text{A}^{\flat}\text{m}^7$ Gm^7 $\text{G}^{\flat}9(\text{b}5)$

Now ev-'ry day I start by say-ing to you:- Good morn - ing, heart-ache, what's new?-

F Em⁷ A⁷(#9) Dm Em⁷ A⁷aug

— Stop haunt-ing me now;— Can't shake you no - how.—

Dmaj⁷ D⁷ Gm⁶ A⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷(#9) Cmaj⁷ C⁷ D^bm⁷ G^b7

— Just leave me a - lone;— I've got those Mon - day blues

Cm⁷ F⁷ Cm⁷

straight through Sun - day blues. Good morn - ing, heart - ache,

F

here we go a - gain;— Good morn - ing, heart-ache, you're the

Am⁷(b5) D⁷(b9) Gm B^bm

one who knew me when.— Might as well get used to you

Am⁷ A^bm⁷ Gm⁷ C¹¹ G^b7(#9) F⁶

hang-ing a - round;— Good morn - ing, heart-ache, sit down.—

Goodbye Baby

Words & Music by Sam Ling, Joe Josea & Jules Taub

Medium slow

N.C. E

mf

Now, good - bye, ba - by, got - ta

E⁷ A⁷

leave you now. Oh, you told me dar - lin' you

E

love me no how. Oh, yeah, I got - ta leave

B⁷ E A⁷ E

you, ba - by good - bye.

Verse 2

Aw baby, here's my right hand,
I love you, baby; I can't get you to understand.
Oh, bye, goodbye, baby, baby goodbye.

Verse 3

Aw yes, here's all of me.
I'll take you, baby, to some place you ought to be.
Oh, bye now, goodbye, baby goodbye.

Green River Blues

Words & Music by Charley Patton

Medium tempo

N.C. *mf* E⁷

I went up Green Riv - er roll - in' _____ like a log. —

A⁷

_____ I _____ wade up Green — Riv - er,

E⁷

roll - in' _____ like a _____ log. — I wade —

B⁷ A⁷ E

— up Green — Riv - er — Lord, roll - in' _____ like a log. —

Verse 2

I think I heard the Marion whistle blow. (*Twice*)
And it blew just like my baby gettin' on board.

Verse 3

Some people say the Green River blues ain't bad. (*Twice*)
Then it must not have been them Green River blues I had.

Verse 4

It was late last night, everything was still. (*Twice*)
I could see my baby up on a lonesome hill.

Verse 5

How long, how long, evening train been gone. (*Twice*)
Yes, I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

Hear Me Talkin' To Ya

Words & Music by Louis Armstrong

Medium tempo

C *mf*

Ram-blin' { man— } makes no change in me,— I'm gon-na ram-ble back to my
 { wo-man }

C *F* *C*

used to be.— Ah, you hear me talk-in' to ya, I don't bite my tongue;—

G *Dm* *G*

You want to be my { man— } you got to fetch it with you when you come.—
 { wo-man }

C *F* *C* *G* *C*

Eve and A-dam in the Gar-den tak in' a chance,—

C *F*

A - dam did -n't take time to get his pants.— Ah, you hear me talk -in' to ya,

C *G*

Don't bite my tongue; You want to be my { man— } you got to
 { wo-man }

Dm *G* *C* *F* *C* *G* *C*

fetch it with you when you come.— I don't care whe-ther they're

C⁷

young or old,— When the chips were down— they had trou-ble Lord.— Ah, you

F⁷ C

hear me talk - in' to ya, I don't bite— my tongue;— You want to

G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ C F C G⁷

be my { man— } wo-man } you got to fetch it with you when you come.—

C

Hel-lo Cen-tral, give me Six - O - Nine,— What takes a git - tin' in these

C⁷ F⁷

his or mine?— Ah, you hear me talk - in' to ya, I don't bite my

C G⁷

tongue; You want to be my { man— } wo-man } you got to

Dm⁷ G⁷ C F⁷ C

fetch it with you when you come.—

Here's That Rainy Day

Words & Music by Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen

Slowly

G^{mp} B^b E^b maj⁷ A^b maj⁷
 May - be I should have saved those left - ov - er dreams;
 Am¹¹ D D⁷ D⁹ D⁷(b⁹) G maj⁹ G⁷(b⁹)
 Fun - ny, but here's that rain - y day.
 Cm Cm(maj⁷) Cm⁷ F^{#9} F⁹ B^b maj⁷ B^{b9}/F E⁹(b⁵) E^b maj⁹ E^{b6}
 Here's that rain - y day they told me a - bout, And I
 Am Am(maj⁷) Am⁷ E^{b9} D⁹ G maj⁷ G[#] dim Am⁹ D¹³(b⁹)
 laughed at the thought that it might turn out this way.
 G B^b E^b maj⁷ A^b maj⁷
 Where is that worn - out wish that I threw a - way,
 Am¹¹ D D⁷ D⁹ D⁷(b⁹) G maj⁹ G⁹ D^{b9}(b⁵)
 Af - ter it brought my lov - er near?
 C maj⁷ C/B Am⁷ D¹³ C dim Bm⁷ B^b dim
 Fun - ny how love be - comes a cold rain - y day;
 Am¹¹ D D⁷ D⁹ D¹³(b⁹) G / A⁷ A^b maj⁷ G
 Fun - ny, that rain - y day is here.

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Hey Hey Pretty Mama

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

N.C. *mf* F⁷ B^{b7} F⁷

Hey, hey, pret ty ma-ma,— how you want your roll-ing done?—

B^{b7} F⁷

Hey, hey pret-ty ma-ma, how you want your roll-ing done?—

C⁷ sus⁴ B^{b7} F⁷

You get it three times a day— or you can have it from sun to sun.—

C⁷ F⁷

1. I know you don't know what I'm put-ting down, but I

got a long wind just like a grey-hound. And when I love— I'm gon-na

love you right; if you need me, ba-by, I can roll all night. Hey,

B^{b7} F⁷

hey, pret-ty ma-ma, how you want your roll-ing done?— You get it

C⁷ sus⁴ B^{b7} F⁷

three times a day— or you can have it from sun to sun.—

Verse 2

Now tell me, baby, if your love is true;
Time pass so fast when I'm loving you.
Now tell me, baby, if I love you too strong;
When I get in the mood, I can roll all night long.
Hey, hey, pretty mama, etc.

Hoochie Coochie Man

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

The gyp - sy wo - man told my mo - ther,

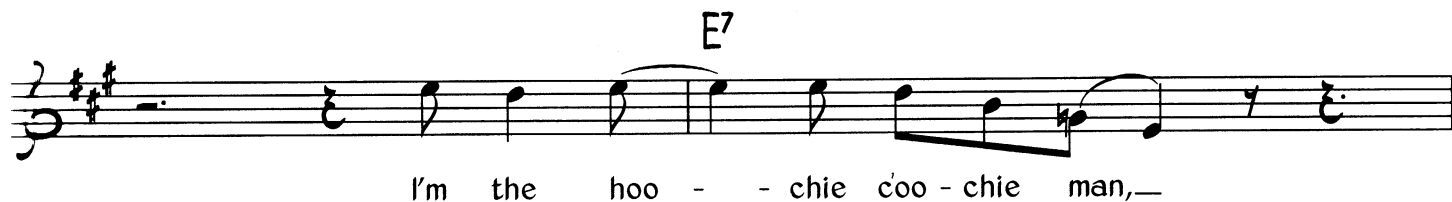
be - fore I was born: "You got a boy child com - in',

goin' be a son - of a gun." — Gon - na make pret - ty wo - men —

jump and shout; — Then the world gon - na know

Chorus
D⁷
what it's all a - bout... I'm him, —

A⁷
Ev - - 'ry - bo - dy knows — I'm him.



Verse 2

I got a black cat bone,
 I got a mojo too.
 I got the Johnny conkerroo;
 I'm gonna mess with you.
 I'm gonna make you girls
 Lead me by my hand;
 Then the world's gonna know
 I'm that hoochie coochie man.

Chorus

Verse 3

On the seventh hour,
 On the seventh day,
 On the seventh month,
 The seventh doctor said:
 "He was born for good luck."
 And that, you'll see,
 I got seven hundred dollars;
 Don't you mess with me.

Chorus

How Insensitive

Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim ★ Original Lyrics by Vinicius De Moraes ★ English Lyrics by Norman Gimbel

Bossa nova

Dm **mp** **D^bdim**

How _____ in - sen - si - tive _____ I must have seemed _____
 Now _____ she's gone a - way _____ and I'm a - lone _____

Cm⁶ **G⁷/B**

_____ when she told me that she loved me. _____ How _____
 _____ with the mem-'ry of her last look. _____ Vague _____

Bb⁶ **E^bmaj⁷**

_____ un - moved and cold _____ I must have seemed _____
 _____ drawn and sad, _____ I see it still, _____

E_m^{7(b5)} **A⁷** **Dm**

_____ when she told me so sin - cere - ly. _____ Why, _____
 _____ all her heart - break - in' that last look. _____ How, _____

F⁷ Bdim

she must have asked, did I just turn
 she must have asked, could I just turn

B^b maj⁷ Gm⁶ Dm

and stare in i - cy si - - - lence? What
 and stare in i - cy si - - - lence? What

Cm⁷ F⁷ Bm⁷ E⁷

was I to say? What can you say
 was I to do? what can one do

Gm⁶ A⁷ 1. Dm

when a love af - fair is ov - - - er?
 when a love af - fair is ov -

Em⁷(b5) A⁷ 2. Dm

- - er?

How Do You Want It Done?

Words & Music by Big Bill Broonzy

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

N.C. G

mf

Why don't you tell me, lov-in' ma-ma, how you want_____ you roll-in'—

G⁷ C⁷

done? Why don't you tell me, lov-in' ma-ma, how you

G

want_____ you roll-in'— done? Lord, I

D⁷ G

give you sat-is-fac-tion, now, if_____ it's all night— long.

Verse 2

Lord, I got up this morning just about the break of day. (*Twice*)

Lord, I'm thinkin' 'bout my baby; Lord, the one that went away.

Verse 3

I got me a little brownskin, just as sweet as she can be. (*Twice*)

Lord, she low and she squatty, but she's alright with me.

Verse 4

Lord, some of these old mornings, mama; Lord, it won't be long. (*Twice*)

Lord, I know you gonna call me, mama; Lord, and I'll be gone.

I Can't Stop Loving You

Words & Music by Don Gibson

Medium slow

N.C. C C⁷ F

mf

Those hap - py hours _____ that we once knew, _____ Though long a -

C 3 G⁷ C

- go, _____ they still make me blue. _____ They say _____ that time _____

C⁷ F C 3

_____ heals a bro - ken heart. _____ But time has stood still _____

G⁷ C F C C⁷ F

_____ since we've been a - part. _____ I can't stop lov - ing you, _____

C G⁷

_____ I've made up my mind _____ To live in me - mo - ries _____ of the lone - some kind. _

C C⁷ F C

_____ I can't stop want - ing you, _____ It's use - less to say; _____

G⁷ C F⁷ C

_____ So I'll just live my life in dreams of yes - ter - day. _____

I Ain't Got Nobody (And There's Nobody Cares For Me)

Words & Music by Roger Graham & Spencer Williams

Medium slow

mp

G Gaug G⁶ Gaug G Em Am⁷ D⁷ G B⁷

There's a say-ing go-ing round,— and I be-gin to think it's true: It's

Em B⁷/F[#] Em/G Em⁷ A⁷ A⁷(b5) D⁷ D⁷aug

aw-ful hard to love some-one— when they don't care 'bout you.—

G Gaug G⁶ Gaug G Em Am⁷ D⁷ G G[#]dim

Once I had a lov-in' gal,— as good as an-y in this town; But

D/A G[#]dim D/A D[#]dim A⁷/E A⁷(b5)/E^b D⁷ D⁷aug

now I'm sad— and lone-ly, for she's gone and turned me down.— Now

G⁷ F^{#7} F⁷ E⁷ A⁹ A⁷ A⁷(b5)/E^b

I _____ ain't got no-bo - - - dy, And there's

G/D Em Am⁷ D⁷(b9) G G⁷ C Cm G Gdim Am⁷ D⁷aug

no - bo - - dy cares for me. _____

G⁷ F^{#7} F⁷ E⁷ A⁹ A⁷

I'm _____ so sad and lone - - - ly;

D / Em⁷ Fdim D⁷/F[#] D⁷

Won't some - bo - dy come and take a chance with me? _____

G⁷ C

I'll sing sweet love songs, hon - ey, all the time,

E⁷ A⁹ C^{#dim} D⁹ D^{7(b9)} D^{7aug}

If you'll come and be — my sweet ba - by mine. — 'Cos

G⁷ F^{#7} F⁷ E⁷ A⁹ A⁷ A^{7(b5)}/E^b G/D Em

I _____ ain't got no - bo - - - dy, And there's no - bo - dy

1. 2.

Am⁷ D^{7(b9)} G G⁷ C⁶ Cm⁶ D^{7aug} G / Am⁷/G Gdim G

cares for me. _____ No, me. _____

I Remember Clifford

By Benny Golson

Slow

mp

Fmaj⁷ A⁷ B^bma⁷ C⁷ C[#]dim Dm Dm/C

Bm^{7(b5)} E⁷ Am Am/G F[#]m^{7(b5)} B⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷_{sus}⁴ C⁷

Fmaj⁷ A⁷ B^bma⁷ C⁷ C[#]dim Dm Dm/C

Bm^{7(b5)} E^{7(b9)} E⁷ Am^{7(b5)} / D^{7(b9)} D⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷_{aug} Fmaj⁷ B^bma⁷

Bm^{7(b5)} E⁷ Am Am^{7(b5)} D^{7(b9)} D⁷ Gm⁷ C^{7(b9)}_{aug} Fmaj⁷ F^{6/9}

Em^{7(b5)} A^{7(#9)} Dm Dm/C Bm^{7(b5)} E^{7(#9)} E⁷ Am⁷ D⁹ Gm⁷ C⁷aug

Fmaj⁷ A⁷ B^bmaj⁷ C⁷ C[#]dim Dm Dm/C

Bm^{7(b5)} E^{7(b9)} E⁷ Am^{7(b5)} D^{7(b9)} Gm⁷ C⁹aug C^{7(b9)}aug Am⁷ D^b/A^b

Gm⁷ C¹³ A⁷/C[#] A^{7(b9)} Dm Cm⁷ B^bm⁷ A^bm⁷

Gm⁷ B^b/C rit. C^{7(b9)}aug Fmaj⁷ / A^{7(#9)} B^{b9} Fmaj⁹

I Just Want To Make Love To You

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium 'Stop' tempo

D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C.

mf

I don't want— you to be no slave,— I don't want— you

D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C.

work all day,— I don't want— you to be true.—

D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C.

I just want to make love to you. I don't want— you to

D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C.

wash my clothes,— I don't want— you keep our home,—

D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C. D⁷ N.C.

I don't want— your mon - ey too.— I just want to make love to you.

Verse 3

I don't want you to cook my bread,
I don't want you to make my bed.
I don't want you 'cos I'm sad and blue;
I just want to make love to you.

I Wanna Be Around

Medium swing

Words & Music by Johnny Mercer & Sadie Vimmerstedt

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{J}} \overset{\frown}{\text{J}} \overset{\frown}{\text{J}}$)

mf C $\text{E}^b \text{dim}$

I wan - na be a - round, to pick up the piec - es when
wan - na be a - round, to see how she does - it when

Dm^7 G^9 Dm^7 G^9 To Coda

some - bo - dy breaks your heart; Some some - bo - dy twice as smart - as I. -
she breaks your heart to bits; - Let's see if the puz - zle fits

C $\text{C}^\# \text{dim}$ Dm^7 G^7 $\text{Em}^7(\text{b}5)$ A^7 $\text{Em}^7(\text{b}5)$ A^7

A some - bo - dy who - will swear to be true, - Like

Dm $\text{A}^7 \text{aug}$ Dm^7 Am

you used to do - with me. - Who'll leave you to learn - that

D^7 Dm^7 $\text{G}^7 \text{aug}$ $\text{D. } \text{Coda}$

mis - 'ry loves com - pa - ny, - wait and see! - I

Coda G^9 E^7 A^7

so fine. - And that's when I'll dis - cov - er that re -

D^7

- venge is sweet; - As I sit there ap - plaud - ing from a front row seat, - When

Dm^7 Fm $\text{G}^{\text{b}3}$ C Fm^6 C

some - bo - dy breaks your heart like you broke mine. -

I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free

Words by Billy Taylor & Dick Dallas ★ Music by Billy Taylor

Medium tempo

mf

D¹¹ G B⁷ E^m G¹³ C D¹¹ G

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free.
 wish I could be like a bird in the sky.

D¹¹ G C G/B G D/F# G D/F# A¹³ A⁷ D⁷

I wish I could break all these chains hold-ing me.
 How sweet it would be if I found I could fly.

D¹¹ G B⁷ E^m G¹³ C D¹¹ G

I wish I could say all the things I should say;
 I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea.

C[#]dim G/D B⁷/D# E^m C[#]dim G/D

Say 'em loud, say 'em clear for the whole
 Then I'd sing 'cos I'd know how it feels

1. D¹¹ G D¹¹ 2. D¹¹ G

world to hear. I to be free.

I'll Be Seeing You

Music by Sammy Fain ★ Words by Irving Kahal

Medium slow

E^b mp *G⁷* *Fm* *C⁷* *Fm* *C⁷* *Fm*

I'll be see-ing you— in all the old fa - mil - iar plac - es

C⁷ *Fm* *B^{b7}(b5)* *B^{b7}* *E^{b6}*

That my heart and mind em - bra - ces all day through;—

Cm *Fm⁷*

In that small ca - fé, the park a - cross the way, The

B^{b9} sus⁴ *B^{b7} aug* *E^{b6}* *B^{b9} aug*

child - ren's ca - rou - sel,— the chest-nut tree,— the wish-ing well.—

E^b *G⁷* *Fm* *C⁷* *Fm* *C⁷* *Fm*

I'll be see - ing you— in ev - 'ry love - ly sum - mer's day; In

C⁷ *Fm* *B^{b7}(b5)* *B^{b7}* *Gm⁷(b5)* *C⁷*

ev - ry-thing that's light and gay, I'll al - ways think of you that way. I'll

Fm *G⁷* *Cm* *F⁹*

find you in the morn - ing sun; and, when the night is new, I'll be

Fm⁷ *A^bm⁶* *E^b / A^b maj⁹ A^bm⁶ E^b*

look - ing at the moon— but I'll be see-ing you.—

I'm A King Bee

Words & Music by James Moore

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

The musical score is written on a single staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo' with a note value equivalence of (♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$). The score consists of four lines of music. The first line starts with an A7 chord and ends with an E7 chord. The lyrics are 'I'm a king bee, — buzz - in' 'round — your hive. —'. The second line starts with an A7 chord and ends with an E7 chord. The lyrics are 'I'm a king bee, — buzz - in' 'round — your'. The third line starts with an E7 chord and ends with a B7 chord. The lyrics are 'hive. — Well, you know I can make good hon - ey,'. The fourth line starts with an A7 chord and ends with an E7 chord. The lyrics are 'let me — — — — — come in - side. —'. There are triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes in the third and fourth lines.

I'm a king bee, — buzz - in' 'round — your hive. —

I'm a king bee, — buzz - in' 'round — your

hive. — Well, you know I can make good hon - ey,

let me — — — — — come in - side. —

Verse 2

I'm a king bee, buzzin' all night long. (Twice)
When you can hear me buzzin', there's some stinging goin' on.

Verse 3

I'm a king bee, I want you to be my queen. (Twice)
When we get together, make honey the world ain't seen.

Verse 4

I'm a king bee, buzzin' all night long. (Twice)
I can make plenty honey, when your man is not at home.

I'm So Glad

Words & Music by Skip James

Fast

Musical score for the song "I'm So Glad" in G major (one sharp). The tempo is marked "Fast". The score consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a D chord and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The lyrics "I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm" are written below the notes. The second staff continues with the lyrics "glad, I'm glad. I don't know what to do,". The third staff includes the lyrics "Don't know what to do, I don't know what to do," and features a change to an A7(#9) chord. The fourth staff has the lyrics "I'm tired of weep-in', tired of moan-in'," and features a G chord. The fifth staff concludes with the lyrics "tired of groan-in' for you." and features a D chord and an A13 chord.

Verse 2

I'm so tired of moanin', tired of groanin', tired of longin' for you.
I'm so glad, and I am so glad. I am glad, I'm glad.
I don't know what to do, know what to do. I don't know what to do.
I'm so tired, and I am tired. I am tired.

Verse 3

And I'm so glad, I am glad, I am glad, I'm glad.
I don't know what to do, know what to do. I don't know what to do.
I'm tired of weepin', tired of moanin', tired of groanin' for you.
I'm so glad, and I am glad. I'm glad, I'm glad.
I don't know what to do, know what to do. Don't know what to do.

If I Had You

Words & Music by Ted Shapiro, Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

mf B^b B^b9 B^b7

I could show the world how to smile, — I could be glad —

E^b6 E^bmaj^7 E^bm^6 B^b D^bdim

— all of the while; — I could change the grey skies to blue

Cm^7 F^7aug B^b6 D^bdim Cm^7 / F^9 F^7 B^b

— if I had you. — I could leave the old days be - hind;

B^b9 B^b7 E^b6 E^bmaj^7 E^bm^6

— Leave all my pals, — I'd nev - er mind. —

B^b D^bdim Cm^7 F^7aug B^b $Em^7(b5) / A^7(b9)$ A^7

I could start my life all a - new — if I had you. —

Dm Gm⁶ A^{7(b9)} Dm

I could climb the snow-capped moun - tains,— Sail the migh - ty o - cean wide;—

Em^{7(b5)} / A^{7(b9)} A⁷ Dm Bm^{7(b5)} Em^{7(b5)} A^{7(b9)}

I could cross the burn - ing des - ert.—

Dm Dm⁷ G⁷ Cm⁷ / E^bm⁶ F⁷ B^b

If I had you at my side.— I could be a king, dear, un - crowned;—

B^b9 B^b7 E^b6 E^b maj⁷ E^b m⁶

Hum - ble or poor,— rich or re - nowned.—

B^b D^bdim Cm⁷ F⁹aug B^b / Cm⁷ E^bm⁶ B^b

There is no - thing I could - n't do— If I had you.—

In A Sentimental Mood

Slowly

Words & Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Mills & Manny Kurtz

N.C. *mp* Bm B^baug D/A G[#]m⁷(b5) Em D[#]aug

In a sen-ti-men-tal mood, I can see the stars come thro' my room;—

G/D C[#]m⁷(b5) F[#]7 Bm B⁹ Em A⁷(b9)

— While your lov-ing at-ti-tude is like a flame that lights the

D⁶ N.C. Bm B^baug D/A G[#]m⁷(b5) Em D[#]aug

gloom. On the wings of ev'-ry kiss drifts a me-lo-dy so strange and sweet;—

G/D C[#]m⁷(b5) F[#]7 Bm B⁹ Em A⁷(b9)

— In this sen-ti-men-tal bliss you make my pa-ra-dise com-

D F⁷ B^bmaj⁷ Gm⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b Gm⁷

- plete Rose pet-als seem to fall; it's all like a dream to call you mine.—

Cm⁷ / F¹¹ F⁷ B^bmaj⁷ Gm⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ Em¹¹

My heart's a light-er thing since you made this night a thing di-vine.

A⁷ N.C. Bm B^baug D/A G[#]m⁷(b5) Em D[#]aug

In a sen-ti-men-tal mood, I'm with-in a world so heav-en-ly;—

G/D C[#]m⁷(b5) F[#]7 Bm B⁹ Em D[#]7 D⁶

— For I nev-er dreamt that you'd be lov-ing sen-ti-men-tal me.

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In The Heat Of The Night

Words by Marilyn & Alan Bergman ★ Music by Quincy Jones

Slow

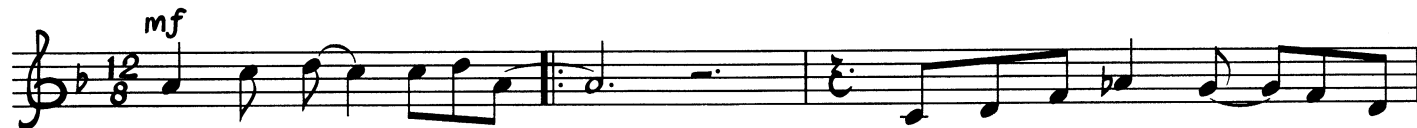
N.C.

F

B^b7

F

C⁷



1. In the heat of the night, —

Well I've got trou - bles — wall to
I'm pray-ing hard to — feel the

F

F⁷

B^b7



wall. —
sun. —

I be - lieve — in the night —
Ain't a wo - man yet was born —

B^bm⁷

Dm

D⁷



— Must be an end - ing — to it all. — } So hold on hard it won't be long; —
— Knows how to make the morn-ing come. — }

G⁷

C⁷

B^b/C

1.

F

F⁷/A

B^b9

B^b6/C



— Just you be strong — and it 'll be al - right, — In the heat — of the

F N.C.

2.

F

F⁷/A

B^b9

B^b6/C

F N.C.



night. 2. Wait - ing just to see the dawn, — In the heat — of the night.

It Makes My Love Come Down

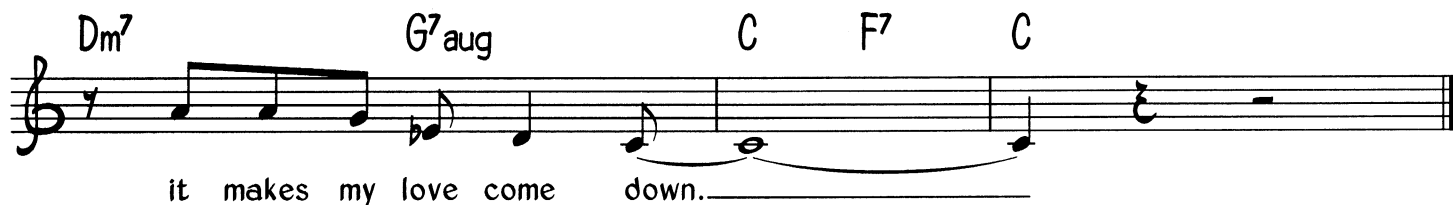
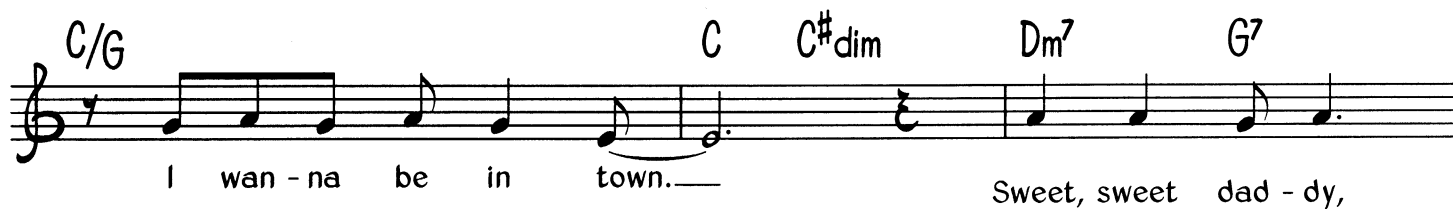
Words & Music by Bessie Smith

Medium tempo

Chorus:

When I see two sweet-hearts spoon,— un - der - neath the
sil - v'ry moon,— It makes my love come down,
I wan - na be a - round.— Kiss me, hon - ey,
it makes my love come down.—
Cud - dle close, turn out— the light,— do just what you did—
— last night.— It makes my love come down,

Chords: C, mf, C⁷, F⁷, F[#]dim, C/G, C, C[#]dim, Dm⁷, G⁷, Dm⁷, G⁷aug, C, F[#]dim, G/D, G⁷, C, C⁷, F, F[#]dim.



Verse 2

Wild about my toodle-oh; when I gets my toodle-oh,
 It makes my love come down, want every pound.
 Hear me cryin', it makes my love come down.
 Likes my coffee, likes my tea; daffy about my stingeree.
 It makes my love come down, I wanna be around.
 Oh, sweet papa, it makes my love come down.

Verse 3

If you want to hear me rave, honey, give me what I crave.
 It makes my love come down, actin' like a clown.
 Can't help from braggin', it makes my love come down.
 Come on and be my desert sheik, you're so strong and I'm so weak.
 It makes my love come down, to be love-land bound.
 Red hot papa, it makes my love come down.

Verse 4

If you want me for your own, kiss me nice and leave me alone.
 It makes my love come down, it makes my love come down.
 Take me bye-bye, it makes my love come down.
 When you take me for a ride, when I'm close up by your side,
 It makes my love come down, ridin' all around.
 Easy ridin' makes my love come down.

It Could Happen To You

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen ★ Words by Johnny Burke

Slow

mp

F^{maj9} $A^{m7(b5)}$ $D^{7(b9)}$ D^7 G^{m9} $B^{m7(b5)}$ $E^{7(b9)}$ E^7

Hide your heart from sight— Lock your dreams at night;—

A^m $F^{7(b9)}/A$ $B^b{maj}^7$ B^b6 A^7sus^4 A^7 $A^{m7(b5)}$ D^7

It could hap - - pen— to you._____

G^{m9} $B^b{m}^6$ F^{maj9} F^6 $E^{m7(b5)}$ $A^{7(b5)}$ A^7

Don't count stars or— you might stum - ble;_____

D^m $D^{m(maj^7)}$ D^{m7} G^9 $B^b{maj}^7$ A^{m7} G^{m9} $G^b9(b5)$

Some - one drops a sigh— and down you tum - ble._____

F^{maj9} $A^{m7(b5)}$ $D^{7(b9)}$ D^7 G^{m9} $B^{m7(b5)}$ $E^{7(b9)}$ E^7

Keep an eye on spring,— Run when church - bells ring;—

A^m $F^{7(b9)}/A$ $B^b{maj}^7$ B^b6 A^7sus^4 A^7 $A^{m7(b5)}$ D^7

It could hap - - pen— to you._____

G^{m9} $B^b{m}^6$ F^{maj9} F^6 $A^{m7(b5)}$ $D^{7(b5)}$ D^7

All I did was won - der how your arms would be;_____

G^{m7} $B^b{m}^6$ $C^{13(b9)}$ F

And it hap - pened to me._____

It's Only A Paper Moon

Music by Harold Arlen ★ Words by E. Y. Harburg & Billy Rose

Medium slow

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of seven staves of music. The first staff begins with a key signature change from G major to F# major (two sharps). The tempo is marked 'Medium slow'. The score includes various musical notations such as treble clef, time signature, key signature, and dynamic markings like 'mp' (mezzo-piano). Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines, including G, G#dim, Am7, D7, and others. The lyrics are written below the staff lines, with some lines having two different versions (1. and 2.). The score ends with a double bar line.

1. Say, it's on - ly a pa - per moon, — Sail - ing ov - er a
 2. Yes, it's on - ly a can - vas sky, — Hang - ing ov - er a

card - board sea, — But it would - n't be make be - lieve, — If you —
 mus - lin tree, — But it would - n't be make be - lieve, — If you —

1. — be - lieved — in me. — — With - out your love, it's a
 2. — be - lieved — in me. — — With - out your love, it's a

hon - ky - tonk pa - rade. With - out your love, it's a

me - lo - dy played in a pen - ny ar - cade. It's a Bar - num and

Bai - ley world. — Just as pho - ny as it can be, — But it would - n't be

make be - lieve. — If you — be - lieved — in me. —

Jailhouse Blues

Words & Music by Bessie Smith & Clarence Williams

Medium tempo

(♩ = ³♩)

mf F B^b7

Thir - ty days in jail, — with my back turned to the wall, —

F F⁷ B^b7

— to the wall. — Thir - ty days — in jail, — with my —

F Fdim F

— back turned — to the wall. — Look here, —

C⁷ B^b7 C⁷ F B^b7 F

— mis - ter jail keep - er, put a - no - ther gal in my stall. —

Verse 2

I don't mind jail, but I got to stay there so long, so long. (Twice)
Well, every friend I had has done shook hands and gone.

Verse 3

Good morning blues, blues how do you do? How do you do?
Good morning blues, blues how do you do?
Well, I just come here to have a few words with you.

Kindhearted Woman Blues

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$ ♩)

N.C.

A⁷

D⁷



I got a kind - heart-ed wo - man,___

do an-y - thing_ in this world for me._

A

A⁷

D⁷



I got a kind - heart-ed wo-man,



do an - y-thing in this world for me._

But these ev -



- il heart-ed wo - men,

man, they will not let me be._

Verse 2

I love my baby, my baby don't love me. (Twice)

But I really love that woman, can't stand to let her be.

Verse 3

Ain't but one thing, make Mr. Johnson drink;

I's worried 'bout how you treat me, baby, I begin to think.

Oh, babe, my life don't feel the same;

You break my heart, when you call Mr. So and so's name.

Verse 4

She's a kindhearted woman, she studies evil all the time. (Twice)

You well's to kill me, as to have it on your mind.

Lazy River

Words & Music by Hoagy Carmichael & Sidney Arodin

Moderato

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 4/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score consists of six lines of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points. The lyrics are: 'Up a la - zy riv - er by the old mill - run, - That la - zy, la - zy riv - er in the noon - day sun, - Lin - ger in the shade of a kind old tree; - Throw a - way your trou - bles, dream a dream with me. - Up a la - zy riv - er, where the rob - in's song - A - wakes a bright new morn - ing, we can loaf a - long. - Blue skies up a - bove, ev - 'ry - one's in love; Up a la - zy riv - er, how hap - py you can be, Up a la - zy riv - er with me.'

D⁷ mp Am^{7(b5)} D⁷ aug G⁷
 Up a la - zy riv - er by the old mill - run, - That la - zy, la - zy riv - er in the

Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷
 noon - day sun, - Lin - ger in the shade of a kind old tree; -

F C⁷ F F^{#dim} Gm¹¹ E^{b7} D⁷
 Throw a - way your trou - bles, dream a dream with me. - Up a la - zy riv - er, where the

Am^{7(b5)} D⁷ aug G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷
 rob - in's song - A - wakes a bright new morn - ing, we can loaf a - long. -

B^b Bdim F/C D⁷ G⁹ C⁷
 Blue skies up a - bove, ev - 'ry - one's in love; Up a la - zy riv - er, how

F D⁷ G⁹ C⁷ F
 hap - py you can be, Up a la - zy riv - er with me.

Lazybones

Words & Music by Johnny Mercer & Hoagy Carmichael

Slow blues

1. La - zy-bones, sleep - in' in the sun, How you 'spect to get your
2. La - zy-bones, sleep - in' in the shade, How you 'spect to get your

day's work done? Ne-ver get your days work done, Sleep - in' in the noon-day
corn meal made? Ne-ver get your corn meal made, Sleep - in' in the eve - nin'

1. sun. 2. shade. When 'ta-ters need spray-in', I

bet you keep pray-in' the slugs fall off of the vine. And

when you go fish-in', I bet you keep wish-in' the fish won't grab at your line.

La - zy-bones, loaf - in' thro' the day,

How you 'spect to make a dime that way? Nev - er make a dime that

way. (Well look - y here: He nev - er heard a word I say.)

Learnin' The Blues

Words & Music by Dolores Vicki Silvers

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{J}} \text{ J}$)

N.C. Cm^7 F^7 B^b

1. The tab - les are emp - ty, the dance floor's de - ser - ted;
you light, one af - ter the oth - er,

Bdim Cm^7 F^7 B^b

You play the same love song, it's the tenth time you've heard it.
Won't help you for - get her and the way that you love her.

$\text{B}^b7 \text{ aug}$ E^b6 E^bm^6 B^b

That's the be - gin - ning, just one of the clues.
You're on - ly burn - ing a torch you can't lose;

Bdim Cm^7 F^7 E^b7 B^b

You've had your first les - son in learn - in' the blues.
But you're on the right track for learn - in' the blues.

1. N.C. 2. $\text{B}^b7 \text{ aug}$ E^b6 E^bm^6

2. The cig - ar - ettes When you're at home a - lone the

E^b6 E^b7 B^b B^b7_{aug} E^b6 E^bm6
 blues will taunt you con-stant - ly. When you're out in a crowd the

E^b6 E^{dim} F^7 N.C. Cm^7
 blues will haunt your me - mo - ry. The nights when you don't sleep,—

F^7 B^b B^{dim} Cm^7
 — the whole night you're cry - ing; But you can't for - get her,—

F^7 B^b B^b7_{aug} E^b6
 — soon you ev - en stop try - ing. You'll walk the floor—

E^bm6 B^b B^{dim} Cm^7
 — and wear out your shoes. When you feel your heart break,—

F^7 E^b7 B^b B^b7 B^b^{dim} E^bm6/B^b B^b
 — you're learn - in' the blues.—

Lean Baby

Words by Roy Alfred ★ Music by Billy May

Medium bounce

mf

C C/E F7(b9) F#dim C/G Am7

My lean ba-by, tall and thin; Five foot sev-en of
 She's so skin-ny, she's so drawn; When she stands side-ways you

D7(b9) G7 C C/E F7(b9) F#dim

bones and shin. But when she tells me may-be she loves me, I feel as
 think she's gone. But when she calls me ba-by, I feel fine To think she's

C/G Am7 Dm7 G7 C 1. Dm7 G7 2. F#dim Gm7 C7

mel-low as a fel-low can be. She's slen-der, but she's
 fran-tic-'lly ro-man-tic-'lly mine.

F F#dim Gm7 C7 F G#dim Am7 D7

ten-der; She makes my heart sur-ren-der. And ev-'ry night, when

G Dm7 G7

I hold her tight, The feel-ing is nice: my arms can go a-round twice.

C C/E F7(b9) F#dim C/G Am7 D7(b9) G7

My lean ba-by, she's so slim; A broom-stick's wi-der but not as trim. And when she

C C/E F7(b9) F#dim C/G Am7 Dm7 G7 C N.C.

starts to kiss me, then I know I love her so, I'll nev-er let her go.

Lemon Drop

By George Wallington

Medium fast

Chords and markings for the first staff: C, F#7(b5), F, F#dim, Em7, A7. Dynamic: *mf*.

Chords and markings for the second staff: Dm7, G7, C, F#7(b5), F, F#dim, Dm7, G7. Markings: 3, 3, 3.

Chords and markings for the third staff: C, G7(b5), C, F#7(b5), F, F#dim, Em7, A7.

Chords and markings for the fourth staff: Dm7, G7, C, F#7(b5), F, F#dim, Dm7, G7. Markings: 3, 3, 3.

Chords and markings for the fifth staff: C, C7, Bm7, E7, A7. Markings: 3, 3.

Chords and markings for the sixth staff: Dm7, D7, G7. Markings: 3.

Chords and markings for the seventh staff: C, F#7(b5), F, F#dim, Em7, A7, Dm7, G7. Markings: 3.

Chords and markings for the eighth staff: C, F#7(b5), F, F#dim, Dm7, G7, C. Markings: 3, 3.

Li'l Darlin'

By Neal Hefti

Medium slow

G⁹ /D D^{b9}(#11) C¹¹ B^bm⁶ Am⁷ Am⁷(b5) A^b7(b⁹/b5)



G⁹ /D D^{b9}(#11) C¹¹ C⁷(b9) F¹³ F⁹aug



To Coda ⊕

B^b6 B^bm⁶ F⁹ B^b6 B^bm⁶ Am⁷(b5) D⁷(b5)



1.

G⁹ Gm⁷/C C⁹ Am⁷(b5) D⁷(b⁹/b5)



2.

G⁹ /D D^{b9}(#11) C¹¹ C⁷(b9) F⁶ Am⁷ D⁷(b⁹/b5)





D.C. al Coda



⊕ CODA



Life Is Like That

Words & Music by Peter Chatman
Arranged & Adapted by Alan Lomax

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)

N.C.

G⁷



Verse 2

Sometimes you'll be held up, sometimes held down;
Well, sometimes your best friends don't even want you around. You know
Life is like that, etc.

Verse 3

There's some things you got to keep, some things you got to repeat;
People, happiness is never complete. You know
Life is like that etc.

Verse 4

Sometimes you'll be helpless, sometime you'll be restless;
Well, keep on strugglin' so long as you're not breathless.
Life is like that etc.

Limehouse Blues

Words by Douglas Furber ★ Music by Phil Braham

Fast

E^b9

mf



Oh, Lime - house Kid! — Oh, oh, oh, Lime - house Kid! —

C⁹

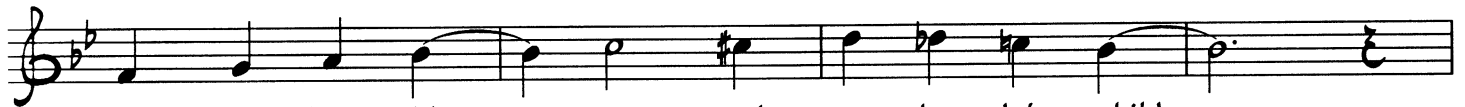


Go - ing the way — that the rest of them did. —

B^b

D⁷

G^m

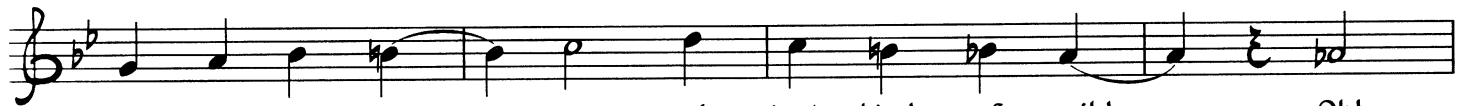


Poor bro - ken blos - - som, and no - bo - dy's child; —

C⁷

F⁷

E⁹



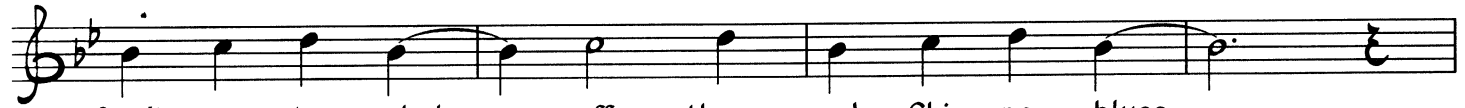
Haunt - ing and taunt - ing, you're just kind of wild. — Oh!

E^b9



oh, Lime - house blues; — got the real Lime - house blues. —

C⁹



Can't seem to shake — off those sad Chi - na blues. —

B^b

G⁷

C^m



Rings on your fin - - gers and tears for your crown: —

C^m7(b5)

F⁷

B^b7 B^bdim E^bm⁶/B^b B^b



That is the sto - - ry of old Chi - na - town. —

Little David Play On Your Harp

Traditional

'Gospel' swing

N.C. F B^b7 F B^b7 F C⁷

mf

Lit - tle Dav - id, play on your harp; Hal - le - luh, hal - le -

F C¹¹ F B^b7 C¹¹ F B^b7

- luh! Lit - tle Dav - id, play on your harp; hal - le - luh!_____

1. F N.C. 2. F N.C.

— Lit - tle Dav - id — Now Dav - id was a shep-herd boy;—

— He killed Go - - li - ath and — shout - ed for joy. —

F B^b7 F B^b7 F C⁷

— Lit - tle Dav - id play on your harp; Hal - le - luh, hal - le -

F C¹¹ F B^b7 C¹¹ F B^b7 F

- luh! Lit - tle Dav - id, play on your harp; hal - le - luh!_____

Little Queen Of Spades

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium tempo

mf **A⁷**

Now she is a lit - tle queen of spades, -

Adim **Asus²/4** **A⁷** / **Adim Asus²/4**

and the men will not let her be. -

A⁷ **D⁷**

Hoo, - she's the lit - tle queen of spades, -

A⁷ **Adim Asus²/4**

and the men will not - let her be. -

A⁷ **E⁷**

Ev - 'ry time she makes - a spread, - hoo, fair

D⁷ **A**

brown, cold chills just run all ov - er me. -

Verse 2

I'm gon' get me a gamblin' woman, if it's the last thing that I do. (Twice)
Well, a man don't need a woman, hoo fair brown, that he got to give all his money to.

Verse 3

Everybody say she got a mojo, now she's been using that stuff. (Twice)
But she got a way of trimmin' down, hoo fair brown, and I mean it's most too tough.

Verse 4

Now, little girl, since I am the king, baby, and you is a queen. (Twice)
Let us put our heads together, hoo fair brown, then we can make our money green.

Little Red Rooster

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$ ♩)

N.C.

A⁷

mf



I am a lit-tle red roos - ter,

too la - zy to crow for day -

D⁷



I am a lit-tle red roos-ter,

too

A

E⁷



la - zy to crow for day.

Keep ev - 'ry - thing in the

D⁷

A⁷



barn-yard

up - set in ev - 'ry way.

Verse 2

The dogs begin to bark and the hounds begin to howl. (Twice)

Oh, watch out strange kin people, the little red rooster is on the prowl.

Verse 3

If you see my little red rooster, please drive him home. (Twice)

There's been no peace in the barnyard since my little red rooster's been gone.

Long Gone Lonesome Blues

Medium tempo

Words & Music by Hank Williams

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$) C

mf

I went down to the riv-er to watch the fish swim by. But I
find me a riv-er, one that's cold as ice. When I

F^7 C

got to the riv-er so lone-some I want-ed to die. Oh,
find me that riv-er, Lawd, I'm gon-na pay the price. Oh,

G^7 C

Lawd, and then I jumped in the riv-er but the dog-gone riv-er was dry.
Lawd, I'm go-in' down in it three times but I'm on-ly com-in' up twice.

C^7 F^7

I had me a wo-man, she could-n't be true; She
She told me on Sun-day she was check-in' me out; A -

C G^7 C

made me for my mon-ey and she made me blue. A man needs a wo-man that
- long a-bout. Mon-day she was no-where a-bout. And here it is Tues-day, ain't

F C

he can lean on, But my lean-in' post-is done left and gone. She's
had no news. Got them "Gone but not for-got-ten" blues.

G^7 C

long gone and now I'm

1. C 2. C

lone-some blues Gon-na blues.

Love In Vain

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

mf **G**

And I fol-lowed her to the sta-tion, with a suit-case in my hand.

G⁷ **C⁷**

And I fol-lowed her to the sta-tion, with a suit-case in my hand...

G **E⁷** **A⁹**

Well, it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell,

D⁷ **G** **C⁷** **G**

when all your love's in vain, All my love's in vain.

Verse 2

When the train rolled up to the station, I looked her in the eye. (*Twice*)
Well, I was lonesome, I felt so lonesome, and I could not help but cry.
All my love's in vain.

Verse 3

When the train it left the station, with two lights on behind, (*Twice*)
Well, the blue light was my blues, and the red light was my mind.
All my love's in vain.

Love Is Blue (L'Amour Est Bleu)

Music by Andre Popp ★ Original Words by Pierre Cour ★ English Lyric by Bryan Blackburn

Medium slow

Em^{mp} A⁷ D G Em C D G

Blue, blue, my world is blue; Blue is my world now I'm with-out you.
Red, red, my eyes are red, Cry - ing for you a - lone in my bed.

Em A⁷ D G Em C 1. B⁷ Em

Grey, grey, my life is grey; Cold is my heart since you went a - way.
Green, green, my jeal-ous heart; I doubt-ed you and

2. B⁷ Em E F^{#m7} E A

now we're a - part When we met, how the bright sun

E G^{#m} G^{#m6} A⁶ B^{7sus4} B⁷ E

shone! Then love died; now the rain - bow is gone.

Em A⁷ D G Em C D G

Black, black, the nights I've known; Long - ing for you, so lost and a - lone.

Em A⁷ D G Em C B⁷ Em

Blue, blue, my world is blue; Blue is my world now I'm with-out you.



Billie Holiday

Lover Man (Oh Where Can You Be)

Words & Music by Jimmy Davis, Roger Ram Ramirez & Jimmy Sherman

Slow

Chorus:

I don't know why, but I'm feel - in' so sad;—
 The night is cold, and I'm so all a - lone;—

Verse:

I long to try—some-thing I've nev - er had.—
 I'd give my soul—just to call you my own.—

Bridge:

Oh, what I've been miss - in'! Lov - er man,— oh where can you be?
 But no one to love— me. Lov - er man,— oh where can you

Chorus (2nd time):

be? I've— heard it said that the thrill of ro-mance can be—like a heav-en - ly
 dream. I—go to bed—with a pray'r—that you'll make love to me, Strange as it
 seems. Some day we'll meet,— and you'll dry all my tears;—

Verse (2nd time):

Then whis - per sweet lit-tle things in my ears.— Hug - gin' and a - kiss - in';

Bridge (2nd time):

Oh, what we've been miss - in'! Lov - er man,— oh where can you be?

Lush Life

Words & Music by Billy Strayhorn

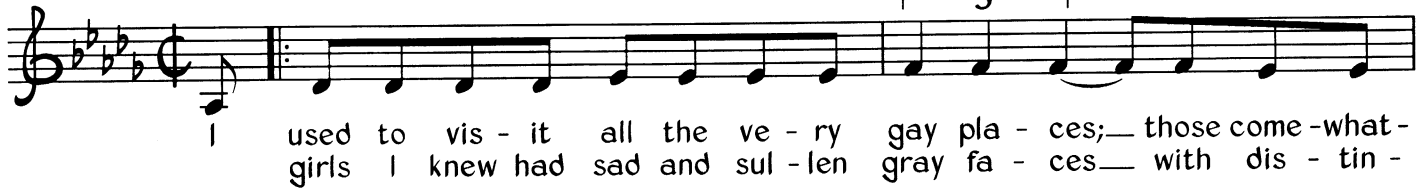
Slow

Db6

B7

Dbmaj7

B7



Dbmaj7

B7

Dbmaj7

Ebm

Emaj7

F#m7



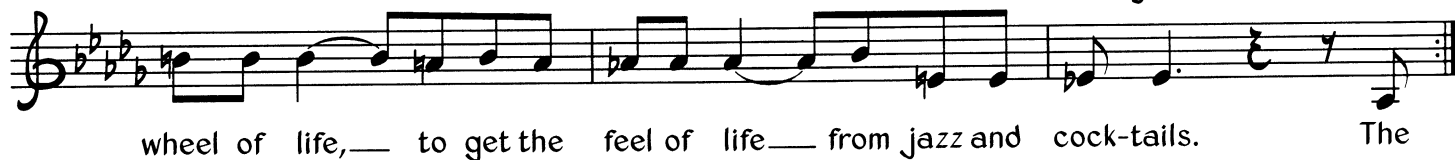
1.
Abm7

D9

Db6/9

D9

Dbmaj9



2.

Abm7

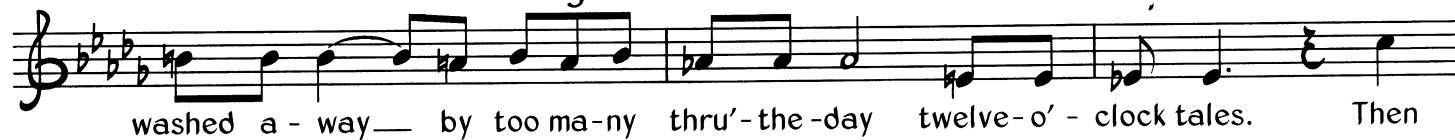
D9

Db6/9

D9

Db6/9

C7aug



Fm

Fm6

Fm7

Dm7(b5)

Gm7

C7(b9)



Fm

Fm6

Fm7

Dm7(b5)

Dbmaj7/F

C7(b9)/E



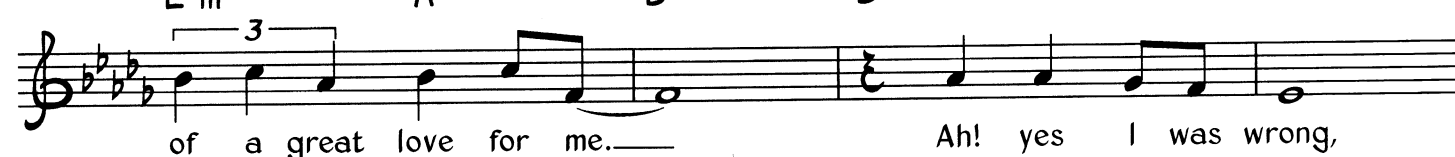
Ebm7

Ab9

B9(b5)

Bb7(b9)

Ebm7



$A^9(b5)$ A^{b11} $A^{b7(b9)}$ D^b D^{13}

a - gain I was wrong, Life is lone - ly a -

D^{b6} D^9 D^{b6} $C^9(b5)$ $B^{13(b9)}$ E $E^{b9}aug$ D^{13} D^7

- gain, and on - ly last year ev - 'ry - thing seemed so sure. Now

D^b D^{13} D^b D^9 D^{b6} D^{b9} C^{13} F E^7aug $B^b m^9$ E^{b7}

life is aw - ful a - gain, a trough - ful of hearts could on - ly be a bore. A

A^b $E^{b7(\#9)}$ A^9 A^{b6} $E m^9$ $A^{7(b9)}$ D^6 $D m^7$ G^7 C^6 B^7 B^{b13} $A^{13(\#9)}$ A^{b13}

week in Pa - ris will ease the bite of it; all I care is to smile in spite of it.

D^b D^{13} D^{b6} D^9 D^{b6} $C^9(b5)$ $B^{13(b9)}$

I'll for - get you, I will, while yet you are still burn - ing in - side my

B^{b13} $E^{b m^{11}}$ $G^{b m^9}$ B^9 A^9aug A^{b13}

brain. Ro - mance is mush, sti - fling those who strive. - I'll

$D^{b maj^9}$ $D^{b m^7}$ $G^{b13(b9)}$ $C^{b maj^9}$ C^{b6} $F m^{11}$ B^{b7} $E^{b m^7}$ $G^{b m^9}$ B^9

live a lush life in some small dive; - and there I'll be, while I

A^9aug A^{b13} D^9 E E^{b6} $D maj^7$ G^9 $D^{b6/9}$ $D^{b maj^9}$

rot with the rest of those whose lives are lone - ly too.

Low Down Blues

Words & Music by Hank Williams

Medium tempo

mf **F** **F7**

1. Lord I went to the doc - tor, he took one look; He said, "The
nev - er knew a man could feel so bad, I

B^b **F** **F7** **B^b**

trou-ble with you ain't in my book. I'll tell you what it is, but it
nev - er knew liv-in' could be so sad All I do is

F **C7** **F**

ain't good news: You got an aw-ful bad case of them Low Down Blues. } I got the
sit and cry. Lord, I'd have to get bet-ter be - fore I could die.

B^b **F** **B^b**

mean old mis-er - ies in my soul. I went to the riv - er but the

F **B^b** **F**

wa - ter's too cold; I walked the floor till I wore out my shoes. Lord, they're

1. **C7** **F** 2. **C7** **F**

kill - in' me, I mean them Low Down Blues. 2. Lord, I Low Down Blues.

Make Me A Pallet On Your Floor

Traditional

Medium tempo

Make me a pal - let on your floor.

Make me a pal - let on your floor. Make it

soft, make it low, so my good gal will nev - er know.

Make me a pal - let on your floor.

Verse 2

I'd be more than satisfied,
If I could reach that train and ride.
If I reach Atlanta with no place to go,
Make me a pallet on your floor.

Verse 3

Gonna give everybody my regards,
Even if I have to ride the rods.
If I reach Atlanta with no place to go,
Make me a pallet on your floor.

Mad About Him, Sad Without Him, How Can I Be Glad Without Him Blues

Words & Music by Larry Markes & Dick Charles

Medium swing

(♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)

N.C.
mf

C



I went to bed last eve - nin', feel - in' blue as I could be.

C⁷

F⁷

C



I could - n't sleep last eve - nin', with what was wor - ry - in' me.

G⁷

F⁷

G⁷

C

F⁹



Oh, the tears I've wast - ed would sure - ly fill the deep blue sea.

C

G⁷

C



I've got those cry a - bout him, die with - out him Lor - dy where am I with - out him

C⁷

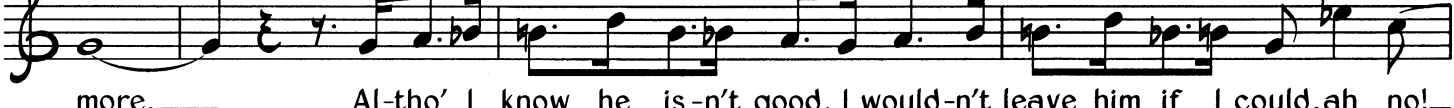
F⁷



blues. He keeps me walk - in' on the floor, and like a fool I ask for

C

G⁷



more. Al - tho' I know he is - n't good, I would - n't leave him if I could, ah no!

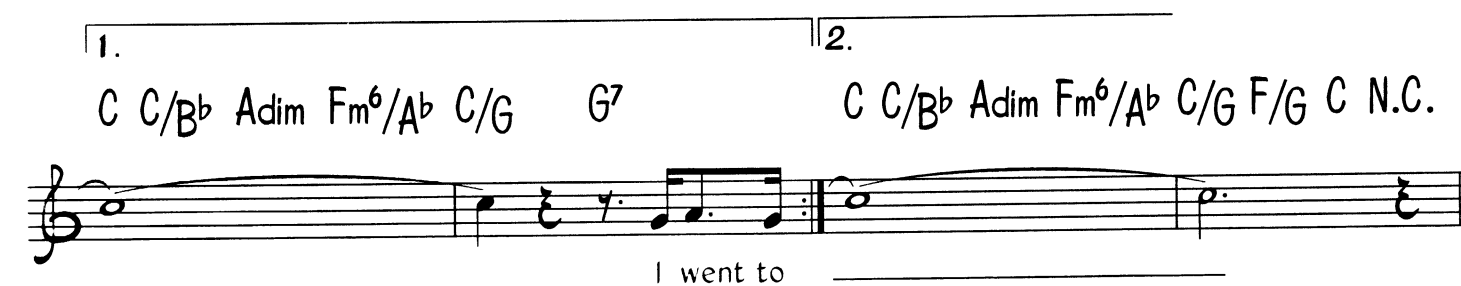
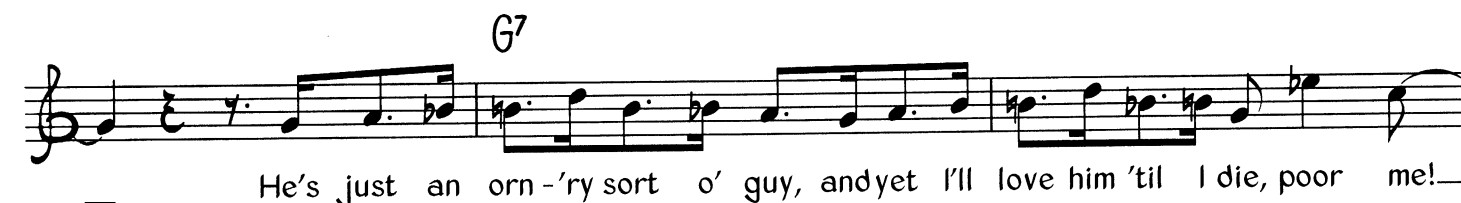
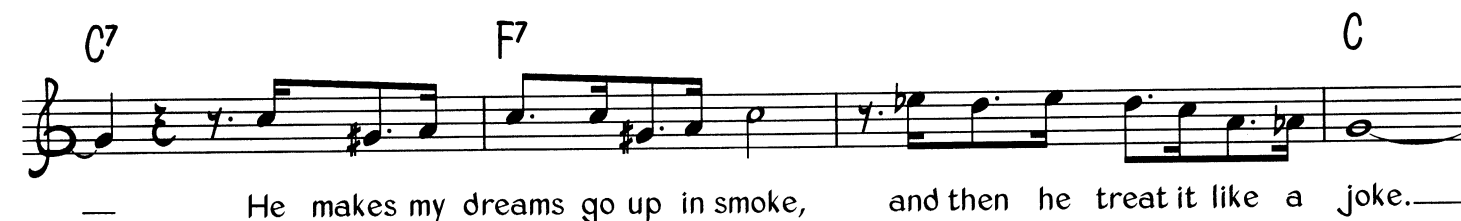
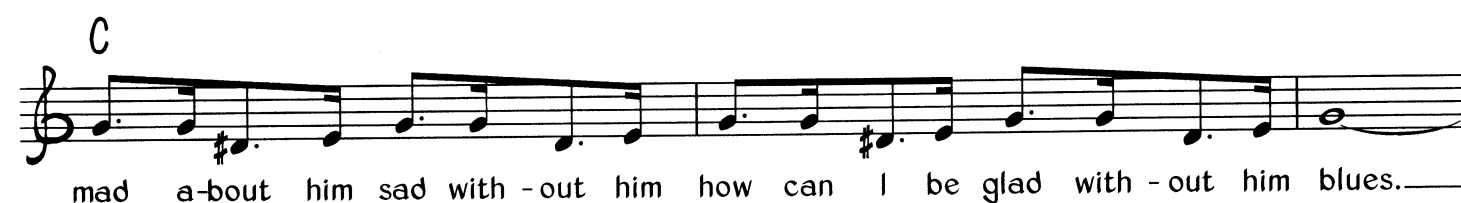
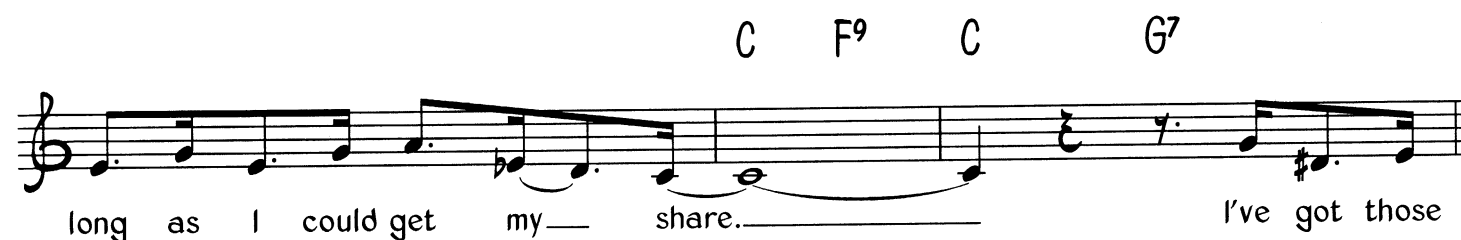
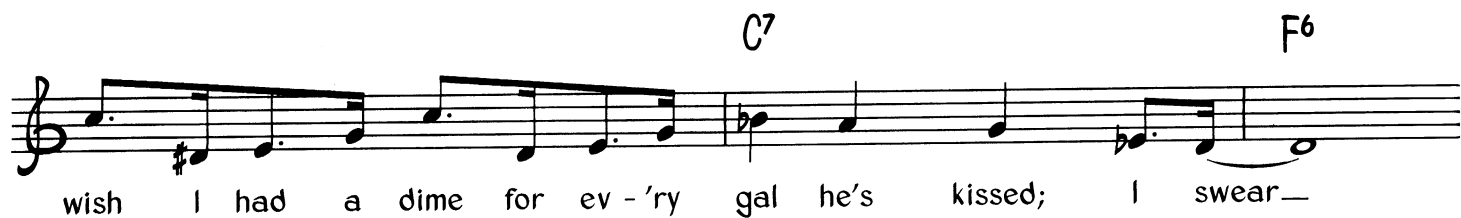
C C/B^b Adim Fm⁶/A^b C/G

G⁷

C



I'm not the first on his list, I'd nev - er be missed, I



Matchbox Blues

Words & Music by Blind Lemon Jefferson

Medium tempo

A⁷

mf

I'm sit - tin' here — won - - d'ring, — will a

match - box hold — my clothes? — I'm

D⁷

3

sit - tin' here — won - d'ring, — will a match - box hold — my clothes? —

A⁷ **E⁷**

— I got so ma - ny match - es, — but I

D⁷ **A**

got so far — to go. —

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Words & Music by Elmore James & Joe Josea

(♩ = $\overset{\text{3}}{\text{J}} \text{ J}$)

Well, she used to cook my breakfast and bring it to my bed.
She used to wash my face and even comb my hair.
She's so evil I don't know what to do.
You treat me so low and dirty,
And I can't get along without you.

Mean Old Bed Bug Blues

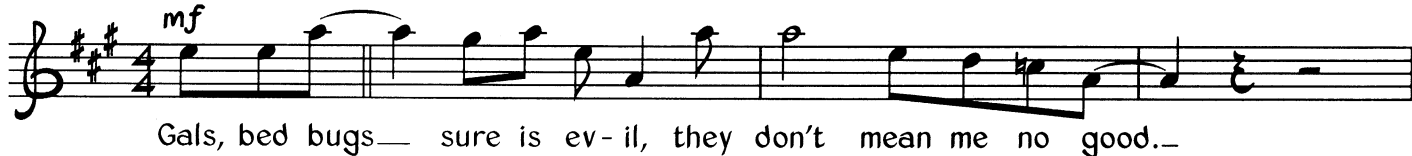
Words & Music by Jack Wood

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{J}} \overset{\frown}{\text{J}} \overset{\frown}{\text{J}}$)

N.C.

A



D⁷



E⁷

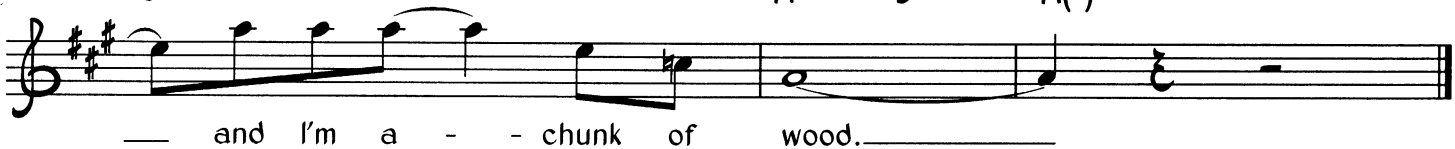


D⁷

A⁷

D⁷

A⁽⁷⁾



Verse 2

When I lay down at night, I wonder how can a poor gal sleep, *(Twice)*
When some is holding my hand, others eating my feet.

Verse 3

Bed bug as big as a jackass will bite you and stand and grin. *(Twice)*
They'll drink all they can, and then turn around and bite you again.

Verse 4

Something moan in the corner, I went over and see. *(Twice)*
It was the bed bug a-prayin': "Lord, gimme some more cheese."

Mean To Me

Words & Music by Roy Turk & Fred E. Ahlert

Medium tempo

mf

1. You're mean to me, — why must you be mean to me? —
 2. I stay home — each night — when you say you'll phone; —

Gee, hon - ey, it seems to me — you love to see — me
 You don't and I'm left a - lone, — sing - in' the blues — and

1. cry - in'. — I don't know why. — 2. sigh - in'. — You treat me

cold - ly — each day — in the year. — You al - ways

scold me — when - ev - er some - bo - dy is near. Dear,

it must be — great fun — to be mean to me; — You should - n't, for

can't you see — what you mean — to me? —

Mean Woman Blues

Words & Music by Claude DeMetrius

Fast

F *mf* B^b7 F F⁷

I got a wo - man mean as she can be._____

B^b7 F

I got a wo - man mean as she can be._____ Some -

C⁷ B^b7 F

- times I think she's al - most mean as me._____ A

F N.C. F N.C. F N.C. F⁷

black cat up and died of fright, 'Cos she crossed his path last night!
 kiss so hard she bruise my lips; Hurts so good, my heart just flips!
 stran-gest gal I ev - er had; Nev - er hap - py 'less she's mad! } Oh,
 4. She makes love with - out a smile; Ooh, hot dog, that drives me wild! }

C⁷

I got a wo - man mean as she can be._____ Some-times I think she's

B^b7 1. 2. 3. F 4. F B^b7 F C⁷ F

al - most mean as me._____ 2. She me_____ 3. The

Million Years Blues

(a.k.a. When My Heart Beats Like A Hammer)

Words & Music by John Lee Williamson

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

mf *C*

When my heart gets to beat-in' like a ham-mer, and my eyes get full of

F7

tears. When my heart gets to beat-in' like a ham-mer,

C

and my eyes get full of tears. You on-ly been

G7 *F7* *C*

gone twen-ty-four hours. but it seems like a mil-lion years.

Verse 2

If I ever mistreat you, darlin'; God knows I never meant no harm. (*Twice*)
You know I'm just a little country boy, that raised down on the farm.

Verse 3

You give me so much trouble, I don't know what to do. (*Twice*)
I ain't got nothing now, and it's all on account of you.

Meditation (Meditação)

Original Words by Newton Mendonca ★ English Lyric by Norman Gimbel ★ Music by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Medium Bossa nova

C⁶ **mp** **B⁷ sus⁴** **B⁷**

1. In _____ my lone - li - ness _____ When you're gone _____
 2. Though _____ you're far _____ a - way _____ I have on -

C⁶ **Em⁷** **A⁷(b5)** **A⁷**

— and I'm all _____ by my - self _____ and I _____ need your _____ ca - res. _____
 - ly to close _____ my eyes _____ and you _____ are back _____ to stay. _____

B^{b9}

I _____ just think _____ of you _____ And the thought _____
 I _____ just close _____ my eyes _____ And the sad -

A⁷ aug **Dm⁷**

— of you hold - ing me near _____ make my lone - li - ness soon _____ dis - ap - pear _____
 - ness that miss - ing you brings _____ soon is gone _____ and this heart _____ of mine sings

1. **G⁹ aug** 2. **G⁹ aug** **Fmaj⁷** **B^{b9}**

— Yes, _____ I love _____ you so, _____

C/E E^bdim Dm⁷ G⁹aug

And that for me is all I need to know.

C⁶ B⁷ sus⁴ B⁷

I will wait for you Till the sun

C⁶ Em⁷ A⁷(b5) A⁷

falls from out of the sky for what else can I do?

B^b9

I will wait for you, Me - di - ta -

Em⁷ A⁷aug Dm⁷ G13(b9) C⁶

ting how sweet life will be when you come back to me.

Memphis Blues

Words & Music by W. C. Handy

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)





Midnight Sun

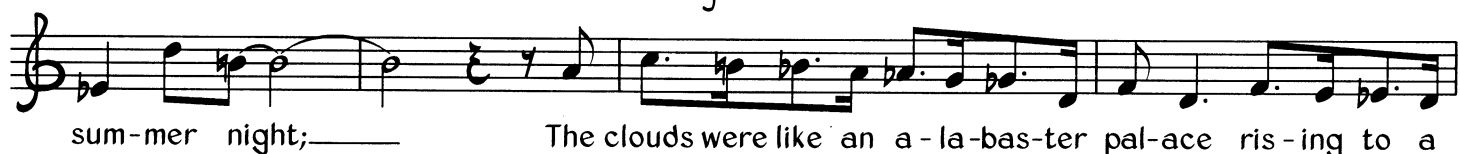
Words by Johnny Mercer ★ Music by Sonny Burke & Lionel Hampton

Slowly C^{maj9}



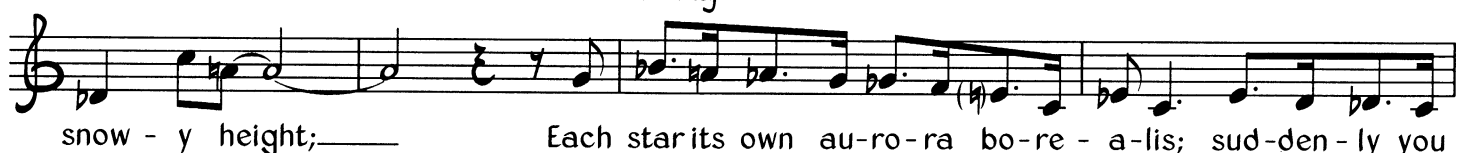
$F9(\#11)$

B^b^{maj9}



$E^b9(\#11)$

A^b^{maj9}



$D^b9(\#11)$

C^{maj9}

A^{m7}

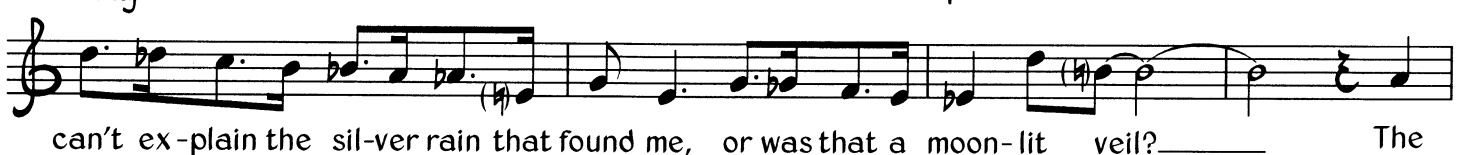
D^{m11}

$G13(b9)$



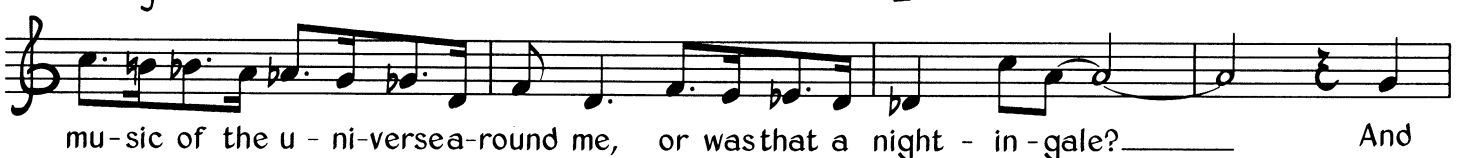
C^{maj9}

$F9(\#11)$



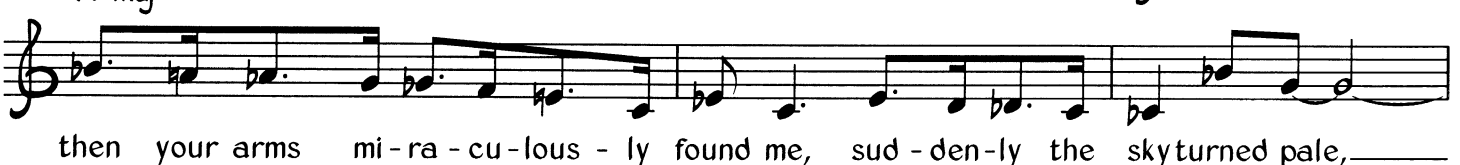
B^b^{maj9}

$E^b9(\#11)$

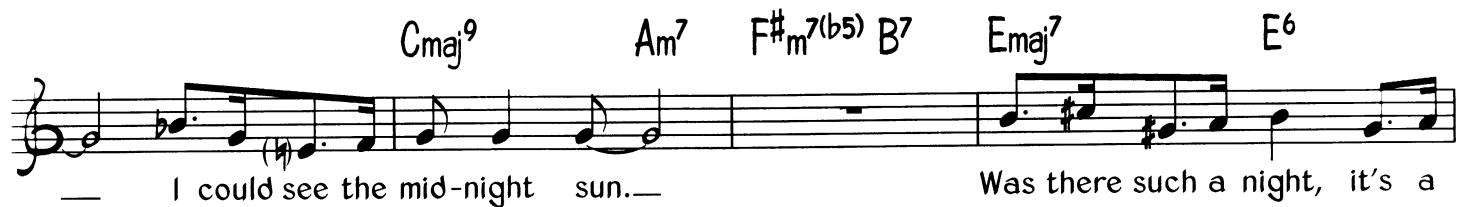


A^b^{maj9}

$D^b9(\#11)$



Cmaj⁹ Am⁷ F[#]m⁷(b5) B⁷ Emaj⁷ E⁶



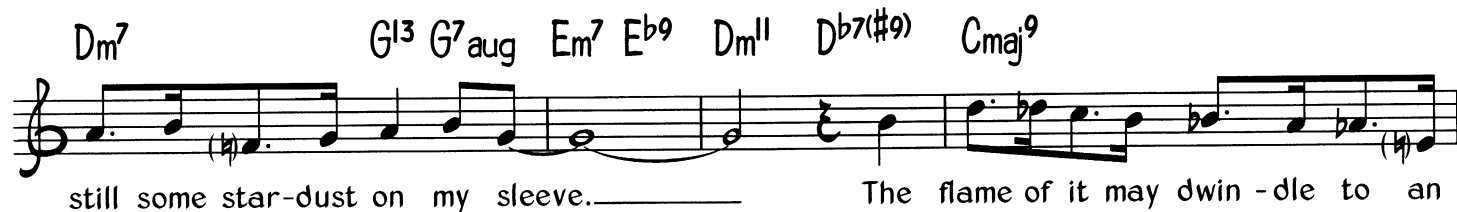
I could see the mid-night sun. Was there such a night, it's a

Em⁷ A¹³ A⁷aug Dmaj⁹ D⁶ Dmaj⁹ D⁶ Dmaj⁷ D⁶



thrill I still don't quite be - lieve, But af-ter you were gone, there was

Dm⁷ G¹³ G⁷aug Em⁷ E^{b9} Dm¹¹ D^{b7}([#]9) Cmaj⁹



still some star-dust on my sleeve. The flame of it may dwin - dle to an

F⁹([#]11) B^bmaj⁹



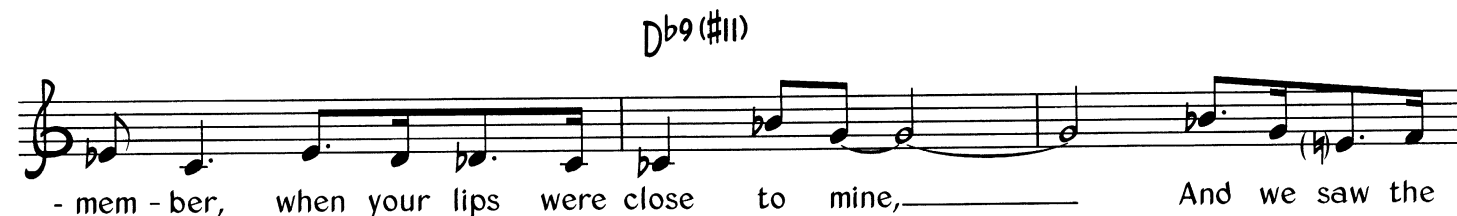
em-ber, and the stars for - get to shine, And we may see the mea-dow in De -

E^{b9}([#]11) A^bmaj⁹



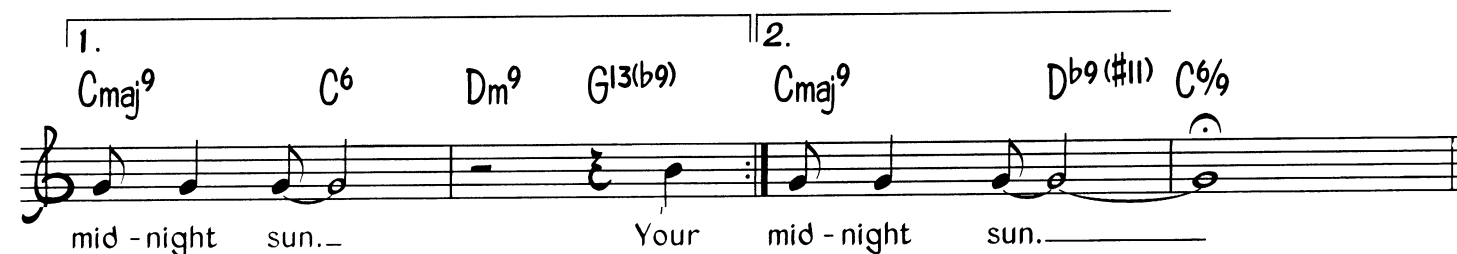
- cem-ber, i - cy white and crys - tal- line. But, oh, my dar-ling al-ways I'll re-

D^{b9}([#]11)



- mem - ber, when your lips were close to mine, And we saw the

1. Cmaj⁹ C⁶ Dm⁹ G¹³(b9) 2. Cmaj⁹ D^{b9}([#]11) C⁶/₉




mid - night sun. Your mid - night sun.

Mind Your Own Business

Words & Music by Hank Williams


Medium fast

N.C. *mf* E




If the wife and I are fuss-in', bro-ther, that's all right;— 'cos

E⁷ Chorus




me and that sweet wo-man got a li-cense to fight.— Why don't you

A⁷ E



mind your own busi-ness? Mind—your own— busi-ness! 'Cos if you

B⁷ E



mind your busi-ness then you won't be mind-ing mine.—

Verse 2

Oh, the woman on the party line's a nosey thing;
She picks up the receiver when she knows it's my ring.

Chorus

Verse 3

I got a little gal that wears her hair up high;
The boys all whistle when she walks by.

Chorus

Verse 4

Well, if I want to honky tonk around till two or three,
Now brother, that's my headache, don't you worry 'bout me.

Chorus

Verse 5

Minding other people's business seems to be high-toned;
I got all that I can do just to mind my own.

Chorus

Misty

Medium slow

Music by Erroll Garner ★ Words by Johnny Burke

mf $E^b \text{maj}^7$ $B^b \text{m}^7$ $E^b 7$ $A^b \text{maj}^7$ 3 3

Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, And I feel like I'm
way, And a thou-sand vi-o-lins be-gin to play; Or it might be the

$A^b \text{m}$ $D^b 9$ $E^b \text{maj}^7$ 3 $C \text{m}^7$ 3 $F \text{m}^7$ $B^b 7(b9)$ 3

cling-ing to a cloud; I can't un-der-stand, I get mis-ty just hold-ing your
sound of your hel-lo, That mu-sic I hear, I get mis-ty the mo-ment you're

1. $G 7(b5)$ $C 7$ $F 7(b5)$ $B^b 7$ 2. E^b $C \text{m}^7$ $F \text{m}^7$ $B^b 7(b9)$ $E^b 6$ $D \text{dim}$ $E^b 6$ 3 3

hand, Walk my near. You can say that you're

$B^b \text{m}^7$ $E^b 7(b9)$ 3 $A^b \text{maj}^7$ $A^b 6$

lead-ing me on, But it's just what I want you to do.

$A \text{m}^7$ $A \text{dim}$ $F 7$ 3

Don't you no-tice how hope-less-ly I'm lost, that's why I'm fol-low-ing

$B^b 7$ $E \text{dim}$ $F \text{m}^7$ $B^b 7$ $E^b \text{maj}^7$ $B^b \text{m}^7$ $E^b 7$

you. On my own, would I wan-der through this won-der-land a -

$A^b \text{maj}^7$ 3 $A^b \text{m}$ $D^b 9$

- lone, Nev-er know-ing my right foot from my left, My

$E^b \text{maj}^7$ 3 $C \text{m}^7$ 3 $F \text{m}^7$ $B^b 7(b9)$ 3 E^b

hat from my glove; I'm too mis-ty and too much in love.

Moonglow

Words & Music by Will Hudson, Eddie de Lange & Irving Mills

Medium slow

Cadd⁹ mp *F⁹(#11)* *G⁶* *A¹³ A⁹aug*

It must have been moon - glow, — way up in the blue; —
I still hear you say - ing — "Sweet-heart, hold me fast." —

Am⁷ *D¹³(b9)* *G/B* *B^bdim* *Am⁷* *B^bdim* *G/B* *G⁷aug*

1. It must have been moon - glow — that led me straight to you. —
And I start a - pray - ing: —

2. *G/B* *B^bdim* *Am⁷* *B^bdim* *G/B* *G⁹* *F^{#9}* *F⁹*

"Oh Lord, please let this last." — We — seemed to float right thro' the

E⁹ *A⁹* *Am⁹* *E^{b9}* *D⁹* *G⁹aug*

air; — Hea - ven - ly songs — seemed to come from ev - 'ry - where. —

Cadd⁹ *F⁹(#11)* *G⁶* *A¹³ A⁹aug*

And now, when there's moon - glow — way up in the blue, —

Am⁷ *D¹³(b9)* *G/B* *B^bdim* *Am⁷* *A^bmaj⁷* *G*

I al - ways re - mem - ber — that moon - glow gave me you. —

Moonlight Becomes You

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen ★ Words by Johnny Burke

Medium slow

F **F[#]dim** **Gm⁷** **C⁷** **Am⁷** **Dm⁷** **Gm⁷** **B^bdim**

mp

Moon - light be - comes you, it goes with your hair;— You
 Moon - light be - comes you, I'm thrilled at the sight;— And

Am⁷ **D⁹** **Gm⁷** **C⁷(b9)** **Am⁷(b5)/E^b** **D⁷** **G⁹(b5)/D^b** **C⁷** **C⁷aug**

cer - tain - ly know the right thing to wear. —
 I could get so ro -

1.
Gm⁷ **C⁷(b9)** **F⁶** **Gm⁷** **G[#]dim** **F/A** **F⁷aug** **B^b** **B^{b7}aug**

- man - tic to - night. — You're all dressed up to go

E^b6 **F⁹** **F⁷(b9)** **B^badd⁹** **Gm⁷** **Em⁷(b5)** **A⁷(b9)**

dream-ing, — now don't tell me I'm wrong. And what a night to go

Dm **Dm⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷(b5)** **C⁹** **C⁷aug** **F** **F[#]dim**

dream-ing! — Mind if I tag a - long? — If I say I

Gm⁷ **C⁷** **Am⁷** **Dm⁷** **Gm⁷** **B^bdim** **Am⁷** **D⁹**

love you, I want you to know — It's not just be - cause there's

rit.
Gm⁷ **C⁷(b9)** **Am⁷(b5)** **D⁷** **G⁷** **Gm⁷/C** **C⁷(b9)** **F⁶** **A^b6** **Gm⁷** **F**

moon-light, al - though — Moon-light be - comes you so. —

More Than You Know

Words & Music by William Rose & Edward Eliscu ★ Music by Vincent Youmans

Medium slow

*C*⁷aug *mf* *F*⁶ *C*⁷aug *F*⁶ *F*⁷(b9)

More than you know, more than you know, Man o' my

B^bmaj⁹ *E*^b9 *G*m⁹ *G*m⁷(b5) *C*¹³ *C*⁷(b9)

heart, I love you so.— Late-ly I find you're on my mind more than you

F *F*[#]dim *G*m⁷ *C*⁷aug *F* *C*⁷aug *F*⁶ *F*⁷(b9)

know.— Wheth-er you're right, wheth-er you're wrong, Man o' my

B^bmaj⁹ *E*^b9 *E*dim *F* *F*[#]dim *G*⁹ *C*⁷(b9)

heart, I'll string a-long.— You need me so, more than you'll ev-er know.—

F B^b6 F Dm⁶ E⁷ Am

Lov - ing you the way that I do there's

Dm⁶ G⁹ C C^{aug} C⁶ Fm⁶/A^b C^{sus}⁴/G Am⁷

noth - ing I can do a - bout it; Lov - ing may be all you can give, but

D⁷ Dm⁷/G C C^{dim} C⁷ C⁷aug

hon - ey I can't live with - out it. Oh, how I'd

F⁶ C⁷aug F⁶ F⁷(b⁹) B^bma^j⁹

cry, oh, how I'd cry If you got tired and said good - bye;

E^b⁹ E^{dim} F F[#]dim Gm⁷ C¹³(b⁹) F E^b⁹ F

More than I'd show, more than you'd ev - er know.

My Babe

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium fast

My ba - by don't stand no cheat - in', my babe.

My ba - by don't stand no cheat - in', my babe.

My ba - - by don't stand no cheat-in', she don't stand none of that

mid - night creep-in'. My babe, true lit - tle ba - by, - my babe.

Verse 2

My babe, I know she love me, my babe. (Twice)
Oh yeah, I know she love me.
She don't do nothin' but kiss and hug me.
My babe, true little baby, my babe.

Verse 3

My babe, she don't stand no cheatin', my babe. (Twice)
Oh no, she don't stand no cheatin'.
Everything she do, she do so pleasin'.
My babe, true little baby, my babe.

Verse 4

My baby don't stand no foolin', my babe. (Twice)
My baby don't stand no foolin'.
When she's hot there ain't no coolin'
My babe, true little baby, my babe.

My Baby Left Me

Words & Music by Arthur Crudup

Medium fast **F7**

mf

1. Yes, my ba - by left me, nev - er said a
(Verses 2, 3, 4 see block lyric)

word; Was it some - thing I done, some - thing that she

Bb9

heard? My ba - by left me, my ba - by left me.

C7

My ba - by ev - en left me, — nev - er said a

F **N.C.**

word. —

1. 2. 3. 4.

2. Now, I
3. Ba - by
4. Now, I

Verse 2

Now I stand at my window, wring my hands and cry.
I hate to lose that woman, hate to say goodbye.
You know she left me; yes, she left me.
My baby even left me, never said a word.

Verse 3

Baby, one of these mornings, Lord, it won't be long,
You'll look for me, baby, and Daddy he'll be gone.
You know you left me, you know you left me.
My baby even left me, never said goodbye.

Verse 4

Now I stand at my window, wring my hands and moan.
All I know is that the one I love is gone.
My baby left me, you know she left me.
My baby even left me, never said a word.

My Handy Man Ain't Handy Any More

Music by Eubie Blake ★ Words by Eubie Blake & Andy Razaf

Medium tempo

($\text{♩} = \text{♩}^3$)

Intro

mf E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b C^7 F^7 B^b7

Once I used to brag a-bout my han-dy man,— But I ain't brag-gin' no

G^7 C^7 F^9 B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b C^7

more. Some - thin' strange has hap-pened to my han-dy man,— He's

B^b/F F^7 B^b7 Fm C^7 Fm

not the man he was be - fore. Wish some-bo-dy could ex-plain to me A -

F^7 B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7

- bout this du - al per - son-al - i - ty: He don't per - form his du-ties like he al - ways used to be im - pa-tient

E^b7 A^b G^7 Cm

used to do;— He nev - er hauls the ash - es 'less I tell him to. Be -
to be - gin;— He nev - er used to wait to be in - vi - ted in. But

F^7 A^b7 G^7 C^7

- fore he hard - ly gets to work he says he's through.— My
now he's full of lame ex - cu - ses, it's a sin!— My

1. *F7 Bb7 G7 C7 F9 Bb7* 2. *F7 Bb7*

han - dy man ain't han - dy no more... He han - dy man ain't han - dy no more...

Bridge

Eb Emaj7 F7 F#7 G7 C7

He's for - got - ten his do - mes - tic sci - ence, —
And he's lost — all of his self - re - li - ance. —
He won't make a sin - gle move un - less he's told, — He
says he is - n't la - zy, claims he is - n't old. — But still he sits a - round and lets my
stove get cold! — My han - dy man ain't han - dy no — more.

Verse 2

Time after time, if I'm not right there at his heels,
He lets that poor horse in my stable miss his meals.
There's got to be some changes, 'cos each day reveals
My handy man ain't handy no more.

He used to turn in early and get up at dawn,
And, full of new ambitions, he would trim the lawn.
Now, when he isn't sleeping, all he does is yawn!
My handy man ain't handy no more.

Bridge

Once he used to have so much endurance;
Now it looks like he needs life insurance.

I used to brag about my handy man's technique;
Around the house he was a perfect indoor sheik.
but now the spirit's willing but the flesh is weak!
My handy man ain't handy no more.

My Creole Belle

Words & Music by J. Bodewalte Lampe

Medium fast

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a C7 chord and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4. The second staff continues with a half note A4, then quarter notes G4, F4, and E4, followed by a half note D4. The third staff starts with a half note C4, then quarter notes B3, A3, and G3, followed by a half note F3. The fourth staff begins with a half note E3, then quarter notes D3, C3, and B2, followed by a half note A2. The fifth staff continues with a half note G2, then quarter notes F2, E2, and D2, followed by a half note C2. The score includes various chords (C7, F, C, G7) and dynamics (mf) to guide the performer.

My Cre - ole belle, — I love her well; —

My dar - lin' ba - - by, —

my Cre - ole belle. — When the — stars shine, —

I'll call her mine; — My dar - lin' ba -

- by, — my Cre - ole belle. —

Verse 2

My Creole belle, I love her well;
I love her more 'n anyone can tell.
My Creole belle, I love her well;
My darlin' baby, my Creole belle.

Verse 3

When the stars are shining, I'll call her mine;
My darlin' baby, my Creole belle.
My Creole belle, I love her well;
My darlin' baby, my Creole belle.

Mystery Train

Words & Music by Sam C. Phillips & Herman Parker Jr

Medium fast

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{J}} \text{ J} \text{ J}$)

N.C. *mf* A⁷ E⁷

Train I ride, ___ is six - teen - coach - es long ___

A⁷ E⁷

Train I ride ___ is six - teen - coach - es long ___

B⁷ A⁷ E⁷

Well, that long - black train, - take my ba - by and gone. -

Verse 2

Mystery train, rolling down the track. (*Twice*)

Well, it took my baby and it won't be coming back.

Verse 3

Train, train, rolling 'round the bend. (*Twice*)

Well, it took my baby, won't be back again.

Verse 4

Train I ride, is sixteen coaches long. (*Twice*)

Well, that long black train take my baby and gone.

New York Town

Words & Music by Woody Guthrie

Medium tempo

mf C C⁷

I was stand-ing down in New York town one day. _____

F C

Stand-ing down in New York town one day. I was

G⁷ F⁷ C

stand - ing down in New York town one day.

D⁹ G⁷ C

Sing - ing, hey, hey, hey, hey. _____

Verse 2

I was broke, I didn't have a dime. *(Three times)*
Every good man gets a little hard luck sometime.

Verse 4

Down and out and he ain't got a dime. *(Three times)*
I'm gonna ride that new mornin' railroad train.

Verse 4

Holdin' my last dollar in my hand. *(Three times)*
Looking for a woman that's looking for a man.

Verse 5

If you don't want me, just please leave me be. *(Three times)*
I can buy more lovers than the Civil War set free.

Nightmare

Medium slow

By Artie Shaw

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{J}}$)

mf **G**

I woke up this morn-in', feel-in' aw-ful sad; I

thought that you had left me, and my head was ach-in' bad. Oh, it was a

C⁷ **G** **C⁷** **D¹¹** **G**

night-mare, as plain as it could be. Yes, it was a

C⁷ **D¹¹** **G**

night-mare, but ba-by don't do that to me!

G

Lips so sweet and ten-der, you were mine for life; Your
 did-n't want my mon-ey, least that's what you said; Now

C⁷

eyes they held the pro-mise but your hand it held the knife. Oh it was a night-mare, }
 you're in some-one el-se's arms, I'm wish-in' I was dead. Oh it was a night-mare, }

G **C⁷**

as plain as it could be, Yes, it was a night-mare, but

D¹¹ **G** **G** **C⁹** **G**

ba-by don't do that to me! You

No More Blues (Chega De Saudade)

Original Words by Vinícius de Moraes ★ English Words by Jon Hendricks & Jessie Cavanaugh ★ Music by Antonio C. Jobim

Bossa nova

mp *Dm* *Bm^{7(b5)}* *E^{7(b9)}* *Em^{7(b5)}*

No more blues, I'm goin' back home. No, no more

A^{7(b9)} *Dm* *Em^{7(b5)}* *A^{7(b9)}* *Dm*

blues, I promise no more to roam. Home is

Bm^{7(b5)} *E⁷* *Am* *B^b maj⁷*

where the heart is; The fun - ny part is, my heart's been

Em^{7(b5)} *A^{7(b9)}* *Dm* *Bm^{7(b5)}*

right there all a - long. No more tears and no more

E^{7(b9)} *Em^{7(b5)}* *A^{7(b9)}* *Dm* *D^{7(b9)}*

sighs; and no more fears, I'll say no more good-byes. If tra - vel

Gm *A⁷* *Dm*

beck - ons me I swear I'm gon - na re - fuse; I'm gon - na

Bm^{7(b5)} *E^{7(b9)}* *A^{7(b9)} aug* *Dm* *Em⁷* *A⁷ aug*

set - tle down, and there'll be no more blues.

mf *Dm⁷* *D[#] dim* *Em⁷*

Ev - - 'ry day while I am far a - way, My thoughts turn

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A⁷ Ddim Dmaj⁷

home - ward, _____ For ev - er home - - ward. I

F[♯]m⁷ Fdim Em⁷ E⁷

trav-elled 'round the world _____ in search of hap - pi - ness, _____ But all the hap-

Em⁷(b5) A⁷(b9)

- pi - ness I found _____ was in my home - - town. _____

Dmaj⁷ mp Bm⁷ E⁷ F[♯]7

No more blues, I'm goin' back home. No, no more

Bm⁷ B[♭]m⁷ Am⁷ D⁷(b9) Gmaj⁹

dues, I'm through with all _____ my wan - drin'. Now _____ I'll set - tle down _____ and

C¹¹ F[♯]m⁷ B⁷ B⁷aug

live my life, _____ and build a home _____ and find a wife. When

E⁷ Em⁷ F[♯]m⁷ B⁷

we set - tle down, there'll _____ be no more blues; _____ Noth-in' but hap - pi - ness. When

E⁷ Em⁷ A¹³ D

we set - tle down, there'll _____ be no more blues. _____

No Matter How She Done It

Words & Music by Hudson Whittaker

Medium tempo

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 4/4 time, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo'. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The first note is an E4, marked with a dynamic of 'mf' and a chord symbol of 'E' above it. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics 'I know a gal' are under the first two measures, followed by a long dash. The next two measures have the lyrics 'by the name of Mae - Lou.', followed by another long dash. The final measure of the first staff has the lyric 'She'. The second staff continues the melody. The lyrics 'shook it so much' are under the first two measures, followed by a long dash. The next two measures have the lyrics 'she had the Ger-man flu.', followed by a long dash. The final measure of the second staff has the lyrics 'No mat-ter how she done it,'. Above the second staff, there are chord symbols 'E7' and 'A7' above the first and second measures respectively. The third staff continues the melody. The lyrics 'No mat-ter how she done it,' are under the first two measures, followed by a long dash. The final measure of the third staff has the lyric 'No'. Above the third staff, there is a chord symbol 'E' above the first measure. The fourth staff continues the melody. The lyrics 'mat-ter how she done it,' are under the first two measures, followed by a long dash. The next two measures have the lyrics 'She done it just the same.' Above the fourth staff, there are chord symbols 'B7', 'A7', and 'E' above the first, second, and third measures respectively.

I know a gal— by the name of Mae - Lou.— She

shook it so much— she had the Ger-man flu.— No mat-ter how she done it,

No mat-ter how she done it, No

mat-ter how she done it, She done it just the same.

Verse 2

The women don't like her, they call her Ida Mae,
But the way the men love her is a cryin' shame.
No matter how she done it, etc.

Verse 3

She shakes all over when she walks.
She made a blind man see, and a dumb man talk.
No matter how she done it, etc.

Verse 4

The copper brought her in, she didn't need no bail.
She shook it for the judge, and put the cop in jail.
No matter how she done it, etc.

No More Lovers

Words & Music by Arthur Crudup

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$) *mf* G⁷

We won't be no more lov - ers, we gon' be__ old friends...

C⁷ G⁷

We won't be no more lov - ers, we gon-na be old friends...

D⁷ C⁷ G⁷

You can help me find a wo-man, I'll help you out with your man.____

Verse 2

I was in love with you baby, you was in love with someone else. (*Twice*)
You know darn well that I loved you, and wanted you for myself.

Verse 3

I even tried to love you when I knew you was untrue. (*Twice*)
You went away and left me, I'll find someone who is true.

No Smoking

By Duke Ellington

Slow

Cmaj⁹

C⁶

A⁷

Dm⁷

Fm⁶



Cmaj⁷/E

E^bdim

Dm⁷

D^b9

Cmaj⁷

Dm⁹

G¹³



Cmaj⁹

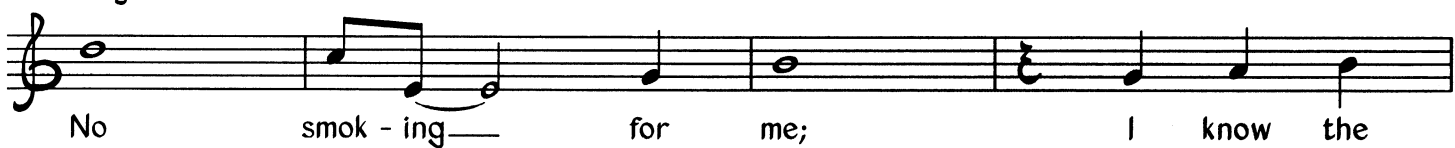
C⁶

A⁹

Em

A⁹

Em⁷



Am⁷

D⁷

Am⁷

D⁷

Dm⁷

G⁹

Dm⁷

G⁷



C^7 $Cdim$ C Gm^9 C^7aug $Fmaj^9$ F^6 $Fmaj^7$ F^7

- mem - ber where there's smoke there's al-ways fire.

Am Am^7 Am^6 Dm^7 $Dm^9(b5)$ $G13(b9)$

And my love lit the flame, but not your de-si-re.

$Cmaj^9$ C^6 A^7 Dm^7 Fm^6

No smok-ing, let the ash-es fall where they may; They're

$Cmaj^7/E$ E^bdim Dm^7 $Bm^7(b5)$ E^7 A^7

like burned out dreams, like smoke that is blown a-way. No jok-ing;

rall.
 Dm^7 E^b7aug D^b9 C / A^b6 F/G C

No smok-ing for me.

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Words & Music by Jimmie Cox

Medium slow

Staff 1: *F* *mf* *A7* *D7* *Gm* *D7*
 Once I lived the life of a mil-lion-aire; Spend-ing my mon-ey, I

Staff 2: *Gm* *Bb* *E7* *F* *D7*
 did - n't care. I took all my friends out for a good time, Buy - in'

Staff 3: *G9* *Gm9* *C7* *F* *A7* *D7*
 high price liqu-or, cham-pagne and wine. When I be-gan to fall so low, I

Staff 4: *Gm* *D7* *Gm* *Bb* *E7*
 did - n't have a friend and no place to go. If I ev - er get hold of a

Staff 5: *F* *D7* *G9* *Gm7* *C7*
 dol - lar a - gain, Gon-na hold on to it till the ea - gle grins.

F A⁷ D⁷ Gm D⁷ Gm

No - - bo - dy knows you_ when you're down_ and out._

B^b E⁷ F D⁷ G⁹

In your pock - et not one pen - ny; And your friends,_ you

Gm⁹ C⁷ F A⁷ D⁷

have - n't a - ny. But if you ev - er get_ on your feet a - gain,_

Gm D⁷ Gm B^b E⁷

Then you'll find_ your long lost friends._ It's migh - ty strange_

F D⁷ G⁹

with - out a doubt;_ No - bo - dy knows you when you're

C⁷ F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F

down and out,_ I mean_ when you're down_ and_ out.

Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen

Traditional

Slow

F B \flat F B \flat C 7

No-bo - dy knows the trou-ble I've seen, No-bo - dy knows but Je - sus;

F B \flat A 7 D 7 B \flat C 7 F B \flat F N.C.

No - bo - dy knows the trou-bles I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! Some -

F B \flat G 7 /B C

- times I'm up, some - times I'm down; Oh, — yes, — Lord! Some -

F Am Dm G 9 C 7 F

- times I'm al - most to the ground, — Oh, yes, Lord!

B \flat F B \flat C 7

No-bo - dy knows the trou-ble I've seen, No-bo - dy knows but Je - sus;

F B \flat A 7 D 7 B \flat C 7 F B \flat F

No-bo - dy knows the trou-bles I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

One For My Baby (And One More For The Road)

Words by Johnny Mercer ★ Music by Harold Arlen

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

mp $E^b \text{maj}^9$ Fm^7/E^b $E^b \text{maj}^9$ Fm^7/E^b $E^b \text{maj}^9$ Fm^7/E^b

It's quar-ter to three,-- there's no-one in the place ex-cept you and me.---

$E^b \text{maj}^9$ Fm^7/E^b $E^b \text{maj}^9$ Fm^7/E^b $E^b \text{maj}^9$ Fm^7/E^b $E^b \text{maj}^9$ D^b/E^b

— So set'em up, Joe;-- I've got a lit-tle sto-ry you ought-a know.---

$B^b m^7$ $E^b 9$ $A^b \text{maj}^9$ $B^b m^7$ $A^b 6/C$ $D^b 9$ $E^b 6$ Cm^7

— We're drink-ing, my friend,-- to the end-- of a brief ep-i-sode.---

Fm^7 $F^\# \text{dim}$ $G^7 \text{aug}$ Cm^6 Fm^7 E^b/G $A^b \text{add}^9$ Fm^7/B^b E^b

— So make it one-- for my ba-by, and one more for-- the road.---

$Am^7(b5)$ D^7 Gm^7 Am^7/G Gm^7 Am^7/G

— I got the rou-tine,-- so drop an-oth-ernick-el

Gmaj⁹ Am⁷/G Gmaj⁹ Am⁷/G Gmaj⁹ Am⁷/G

in the mach - ine._____ I'm feel - ing so bad,_____ I

Gmaj⁹ Am⁷/G Gmaj⁹ F/G Dm⁷ G⁹ Cmaj⁹ Dm⁷

wish you'd make the mus - ic dream - y and sad._____ Could tell you a lot,_____

C⁶/E F⁹ G⁶ Em⁷ Am⁷ A[#]dim

but you've got_____ to be true to your code._____ So make it

B⁷aug Em⁶ Am⁷ G/B Cadd⁹ Am⁷/D G Am⁷ A[#]dim G/B

one_____ for my ba-by, and one more for_____ the road._____ You'd

Gm⁷ C⁹ Gm⁷ C⁹ B⁷aug E⁹ A⁹ Am⁷/D

nev - er know it, but bud - dy I'm a kind of po-et and I've got - ta lot - ta things to say.

G Am⁷ A[#]dim G/C Gm⁷ C⁹ Gm⁷ C⁹

— And when I'm gloom - y, you sim - ply got - ta lis - ten to me un -

$E\flat 9 (\#11)$ $D7(\flat 9)_{aug}$ $D7_{aug}$ G_{maj}^9 A_{m7}/G

- til it's all talked a - way. Well, that's how it goes;— and,

G_{maj}^9 A_{m7}/G G_{maj}^9 A_{m7}/G G_{maj}^9 A_{m7}/G

Joe, I know you're get - ting an - xious to close._____ So

G_{maj}^9 A_{m7}/G G_{maj}^9 A_{m7}/G G_{maj}^9 F/G $D_{m7} G^9$

thanks for the cheer;- I hope you did-n't mind my bend - ing your ear._____ This

C_{maj}^9 D_{m7} C^6/E F^9 G^6 E_{m7}

torch that I've found_____ must be drowned_____ or it soon might ex - plode._____

A_{m7} $A^{\#}dim$ B^7_{aug} E_{m6} $A_{m7} G/B Cadd^9 D^9/C$ B^7_{aug} $B^7(\flat 9)$

— So make it one₃ for my ba-by, and one more for the road;_____

$B_{m7}(\flat 5)$ E^9 A_{m9} $D^{13}(\flat 9)$ G G/F C/E $C_{m6}/E\flat$ G/D C/E G/D $D^7 G$

— That long, long road._____

Ol' Man River

Music by Jerome Kern ★ Words by Oscar Hammerstein II

Slow

mp E^b Cm^7 E^b A^b E^b A^b

Ol' man riv-er, dat ol' man riv-er, he must know sump-in', but

E^b E^{dim} Fm^7 B^b9 Fm^7 B^b9

don't say noth-in'; He jus' keeps roll-in', he keeps on roll-in' a -

E^b A^b6 E^b / Fm^7 B^b7 E^b Cm^7 E^b A^b

- long. ——— He don't plant 'ta-ters, he don't plant cot-ton, an'

E^b A^b7 E^b/G G^b^{dim7} Fm^7 B^b7

dem dat plants 'em is soon for - got-ten; But ol' man riv-er, he

Fm^7 B^b9 E^b A^b6 E^b $Am^7(b5)$ D^7 Gm $D^7(b9)$

mf jus' keeps roll-in' a - long. ——— You an' me, we

Gm D7(b9) Gm D7(b9) Gm D7(b9)

sweat an' strain, bo - dy all ach - in' an' racked wid pain.

Gm Cm⁶ Gm Cm⁶ Gm D7(b9)

"Tote dat barge! Lift dat bale!" Git a lit - tle drunk an' you

Gm C7(b9) Fm⁷ Bb7(b9) E^b Cm⁷ E^b A^b E^b Bb⁹

mp *mf*

land in jail. Ah gits wea-ry an' sick of try-in', Ah'm tired of liv-in' an'

Cm⁷ F⁷ E^b/B^b Gaug/B Cm⁷ F⁹ Fm⁷ Bb⁷

f

skeered of dy - in'. But ol' man riv - er, he jus' keeps roll - in' a -

1. E^b Abm E^b / Fm⁷ Bb⁷ 2. E^b / Fm⁷ Abm⁶ E^b

- long. - long.

One More River

Traditional

Medium tempo

mf E^b B^b7 1. E^b

Old No - ah once he built the Ark, } There's one more riv - er to cross; And
 patched it up with hick - 'ry bark, }

2. E^b Chorus A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

cross. One more riv - er, — and that's the riv - er of Jor - dan;

A^b E^b A^b6 B^b7 E^b

One more riv - er, — There's one more riv - er to cross.

The animals went in one by one. . .
 The elephant chewing a caraway bun. . .

The animals went in two by two. . .
 The rhinoceros and the kangaroo. . .

The animals went in three by three. . .
 The bear, the flea and the bumble bee. . .

The animals went in four by four. . .
 Old Noah got mad and hollered for more. . .

The animals went in five by five. . .
 Leapin' and dancin' and doin' the jive. . .

The animals went in six by six. . .
 The hyena laughed at the monkey's tricks. . .

The animals went in seven by seven. . .
 Said the ant to the elephant, "Who are you shovin'?"

The animals went in eight by eight. . .
 They came with a rush 'cos it was late. . .

The animals went in nine by nine. . .
 Old Noah shouted, "Cut that line!"

The animals went in ten by ten. . .
 The Ark she blew her whistle then. . .

And then the voyage did begin. . .
 Old Noah pulled the gang-plank in. . .

They never knew where they were at. . .
 Till the old Ark bumped on Ararat. . .

Please Warm My Wiener

Words & Music by Bo Chatmon

Medium tempo

mf **G**

I got some-thin' to tell you, ba-by, don't get mad this time;

G

If you want my wie-ner, you gim-me, he's all up in my mind. Ba-by,

C⁷ **G**

please warm my wien-er; ba-by, please warm my wien-er. Won't you

D⁷ **C⁷** **G** **C⁷** **G**

just warm my wien-er, 'cos he real-ly don't feel right cold.

Verse 2

Now listen here, sweet baby, I ain't no lyin' man;
If you warm my wiener one time you'll want to warm him again.
Baby, please warm my wiener; oh, warm my wiener.
Won't you just warm my wiener, 'cos he really don't feel right cold.

Verse 3

Says some say to take hot water, baby can't you see;
But your heat, baby, is plenty warm enough for me.
Baby, please warm my wiener; please warm my wiener.
Won't you just warm my wiener, 'cos he really don't feel right cold.

Verse 4

Now listen here, sweet baby, you know that time is growing old;
I don't want you to warm half of my wiener, I want you to warm him all.
Baby, please warm my wiener; baby, please warm my wiener.
Won't you warm my wiener, 'cos he really don't feel right cold.

Pickpocket Blues

Words & Music by Bessie Smith

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$ ♩)

C *mf* A⁷ D⁷ G C

My best man, my best friend,— told me to stop ped-dl-in' gin.—

A⁷ D⁷

They ev-en told me to keep my hands— out peo-ple's pock-et where their

E^b7 D⁷ G⁷ C

mon-ey was in. But I would-n't lis-ten or

A⁷ D⁷ G⁷

have a-n'y shame,— 'long as some-one else would take the blame.—

E^b7 G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷ sus⁴

Now I can see it all come home to me. I'm

G⁷ C F

sit - tin' in the jail - house now. — I mean, I'm in the jail - house

C G⁷ Gdim G⁷

now. I — done stop — run - nin' a - round — with

D⁷ E^b7 D⁷ G⁷ C⁶ N.C.

this one and these — good - look - in' browns. — A - ny - time you see me I was

C⁷ N.C. F N.C. F⁷ N.C. C C⁷

good - time bound, — with this one, that one, most all in town. —

F F[#]dim C/G A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C

I'm in the jail - house now, I'm sit - tin' in — the jail - house now. —

Prelude To A Kiss

Words & Music by Duke Ellington, Irving Gordon & Irving Mills

Medium swing

mp D¹³ D⁹aug G⁹ G⁷(b⁹) C⁹ Fmaj⁷ B¹³ B⁹aug E⁹ E⁷(b⁹)

If you hear a song in blue,— Like a flow - er cry - ing

A⁷(b⁹) Dm Fadd⁹ G⁷aug C D¹³

for the dew,— That was my heart se - re - nad - ing you;—

Dm⁷ G⁷(b⁹)aug C⁶ / B^bmaj⁷ A⁷aug D¹³ D⁹aug G⁹ G⁷(b⁹)

My pre - lude to— a kiss.— If you hear a

C⁹ Fmaj⁷ B¹³ B⁹aug E⁹ E⁷(b⁹) A⁷(b⁹) Dm

song that grows— From my ten - der sen - ti - men - tal woes,—

Fadd⁹ G⁷aug C D¹³ Dm⁷ G⁷(b⁹) G⁹aug C

That was my heart try - ing to com - pose— My pre - lude to— a kiss.—

E C#m7 F#m7 F#m7(b5) B7(b9) B9 Eadd9 C#m7

Tho' it's just a sim - ple me - lo - dy, With no - thing fan - cy,

F#m7 B7(b9) B7 E C#m7 F#m7 F#m7(b5) B7(b9) B9

no - thing much, You could turn it to a sym - pho - ny; A

E A7(b9) D9 3 F6/9 F#6/9 G6/9 E9(b5) A7(b9)aug D13 D9aug G9 G7(b9)

Schu - bert tune — with a Gersh - win touch. Oh! How my love song

C9 Fmaj7 B13 B9aug E9 E7(b9) A7(b9) Dm

gen - tly cries — For the ten - der - ness with - in your eyes! — My

Fadd9 G7aug C D13 Dm7 G7(b9) G9aug C

love is a pre - lude that nev - er dies: — A pre - lude to — a kiss. —

Police Dog Blues

Words & Music by Arthur Phelps

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

D *mf* G⁷ D D⁷

All my life I've been a trav - lin' man.

G⁹ D

All my life I've been a trav - lin' man.

A⁷ G⁷ D

Stay-in' a - lone and do - in' the best I can.

Verse 2

I shipped my trunk down to Tennessee. (*Twice*)
Hard to tell about a man like me.

Verse 3

I met a gal, I couldn't get her off my mind. (*Twice*)
she passed me up, said she didn't like my kind.

Verse 4

I'm scared to bother around her house at night. (*Twice*)
She got a police dog cravin' for a fight.

Verse 5

His name is Rambler, when he gets a chance, (*Twice*)
He leaves his mark on everybody's pants.

Verse 6

Guess I'll travel, I guess I'll let her be. (*Twice*)
Before she sticks her police dog on me.

Ramblin' On My Mind

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

N.C. *mf* E⁷ A⁷ E⁷

I got ram-blin', — I got ram - blin' on my mind. —

A⁷ E⁷

I got ram-blin' I got ram - blin' on my mind. Hate to

B⁷ A⁷ E⁷ A⁷ E⁷

leave my ba - by, but she treats me so un - kind. —

Verse 2

I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind. (Twice)
Hate to leave you here, babe, but you treat me so unkind.

Verse 3

Runnin' down to the station, catch the first mail train I see. (Twice)
I got the blues about Miss So-and-so, and the child's got the blues about me.

Verse 4

I'm leaving this morning with my arms fold up and cryin'. (Twice)
I hate to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind.

Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars (Corcovado)

English Words by Gene Lees ★ Music & Original Words by Antonio Carlos Jobim

Bossa nova

D^9 *mp* $A^b \dim^7$

Qui - et nights of qui - et stars, qui - et chords from my gui - tar

Gm^7 G^b7 $F \dim$ $F \frac{6}{9}$

Float - ing on the si - lence that sur - rounds us.

Fm^7 Em^7 $A^7 \text{aug}$

Qui - et thoughts and qui - et dreams, qui - et walks by qui - et streams,

D^9 Dm^7 $A^b \dim$

And a win - dow look - ing on the moun - tains and the sea. How love - ly!

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D⁹ **A^bdim**

This is where I want to be; here, with you so close to me, Un - til

Gm⁷ **G^b7** **Fdim** **F⁶/₉**

the fi - nal flick - er of life's em - - ber.

Fm⁷ **B^b7(b5)** **Em⁷** **Am⁷**

I, who was lost and lone - ly, be - liev - ing life was on - ly

Dm⁷ **G⁷(b9)** **Em⁷(b5)** **A⁷aug**

A bit - ter tra - gic joke, have found with you

Dm⁷ **G¹¹** **C⁶**

The mean - ing of ex - ist - ence, oh my love.

Recado Bossa Nova (The Gift)

Words & Music by Djalma Ferreira & Luiz Antonio

Bossa nova

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/style is 'Bossa nova'. The first measure has a dynamic marking 'mp' and a chord symbol 'Dm' with a stylized 'S' above it. The second staff continues the melody with a 'D7' chord above the first measure and a 'Gm7' chord above the fifth measure. The third staff features 'Em7(b5)' and 'Eb13' chords above the first and second measures, respectively, followed by a 'Dm' chord above the fifth measure and a 'To Coda' instruction with a circle containing a cross above the final measure. The fourth staff is the first ending, marked '1.' above the first measure, with 'E7' and 'A7(b9)' chords above the second and fifth measures, respectively. The fifth staff is the second ending, marked '2.' above the first measure, with 'Cm7', 'A7', and 'Dm' chords above the second, fourth, and sixth measures, respectively.

mp

Dm

A7

D7

Gm7

Em7(b5)

E^b13

Dm

To Coda

1.

E7

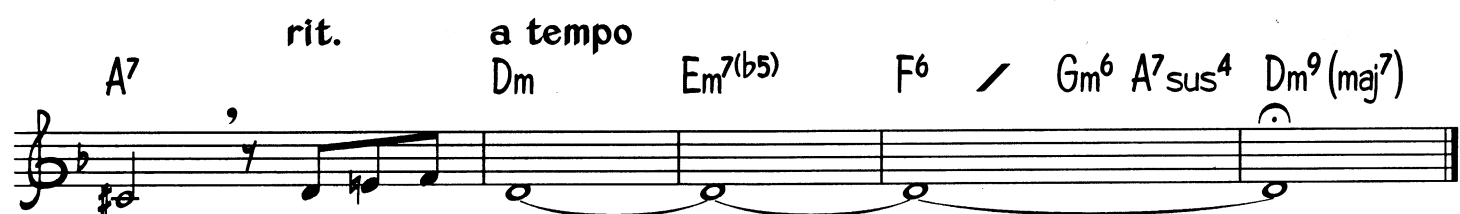
A7(b9)

2.

Cm7

A7

Dm



Richlands Woman Blues

Words & Music by Mississippi John Hurt

Medium tempo

N.C. F C

mf

Gim - me red lip - stick and a bright pur-ple rouge.

G C

a shin-gle - bob hair - cut_ and a shot of good booze.

F C

Hur - ry down, — sweet dad - dy, — come blow-in' your horn.

G C

If you come too late, sweet ma-ma will be gone...

Verse 2

Come along young man, everything settin' right;
My husbands goin' away till next Saturday night.
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn;
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone.

Verse 3

Now I'm raring to go, got red shoes on my feet,
My mind is sittin' right for a Tin Lizzie seat.
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn;
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone.

Verse 4

The red rooster said, "Cockle-doodle-do-do."
The Richlands' woman said, "Any dude will do."
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn;
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone.

Verse 5

With rosy red garters, pink hose on my feet,
Turkey red bloomer, with a rumble seat.
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn;
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone.

Verse 6

Every Sunday mornin', church people watch me go,
My wings sprouted out, and the preacher told me so.
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn;
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone.

Verse 7

Dress skirt cut high, then they cut low;
Don't think I'm a sport, keep on watchin' me go.
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' your horn;
If you come too late, sweet mama will be gone.

Roberta

Words & Music by Huddie Ledbetter
Arranged & Adapted by John A. Lomax & Alan Lomax

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Run here, Ro - ber - ta, sit down on my knee. —

Run here, Ro - ber-ta, sit down on my knee. —

Got some-thing to tell you, and that's been wor-ryin' me. —

Verse 2

I went down to the river, I sat down on the ground. (Twice)
I'm gonna stay right here, Lord, till Roberta comes down.

Verse 3

Oh, Roberta, tell me how long, how long? (Twice)
I'm gonna wait for you baby, I've gotta see you since you been gone.

Verse 4

Well, way up the river, just as far as I could see. (Twice)
Lord, I thought I'd find my old time used to be.

Verse 5

She was a brownskin woman, she had black wavy hair. (Twice)
And I can't subscribe her, anymore, anywhere.

Verse 6

I'm going to the station and talk to the chief of police. (Twice)
Roberta done quit me, I can't see no peace.

Rockin' Chair

Words & Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Medium slow

E^b $E^b \text{maj}^7$ Bm^7 E^b9 $A^b \text{maj}^7$ D^b9
 Old rock-in' chair's got me,— cane by my side;

Gm^7 $C^7 \text{aug}$ C^7 F^7 $F^7(b5)/B$ $B^b7 \text{sus}^4$ B^b7
 Fetch me that gin, son, 'fore I tan your hide.

E^b6 Cm^7 $Am^7(b5)$ D^7 Gm
 Can't get from this ca - bin,— goin' no - where;

$Cm^7(b5)$ F^7 E^b/B^b $G^b \text{dim}$ B^b7/F E^b E^b7
 Just sit me here grab-bin' at the flies 'round this rock - in' chair.

A^b9 $E^b \text{maj}^7$
 My dear old Aunt Har - ri - et, in hea - ven she be;

$Am^7(b5)$ D^7 Gm^7 Cm^7 $F^9 \text{sus}^4$ F^9 Fm^7 B^b7
 send me sweet cha - ri - ot— for the end of these trou - ble I see.

E^b $E^b \text{maj}^7$ $B^b m^7$ E^b9 $A^b \text{maj}^7$ D^b9
 Old rock-in' chair gits it,— judg - ment day is here.

1. Gm^7 C^7 Fm^7 $E \text{maj}^7$ E^b Fm^7 B^b7 2. E^b A^b9 E^b
 chained to my rock - in' chair.—— chair.——

San Francisco Bay Blues

Words & Music by Jesse Fuller

Medium fast

N.C. C F

mf

I got the blues for my ba - by, left me by the San Fran - cis - co

C C⁷ F C

bay; _____ O - cean lin - er took her so far a - way. _____

C⁷ F F^{#dim}

— Did - n't mean to treat her so bad, — she was the

C/G A⁷ D⁷

best gal I ev - er had; _____ Said good - bye, _____ made me cry, _____

G⁷ C

I wan - na lay down and die. _____ I ain't got a nick - el and I

F C C⁷ F

ain't got a lous - y dime; _____ If she ev - er comes back, I



Verse 2

Sitting down by my back door, wondering which way to go;
 Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.
 Think I'll take me a freight train, 'cos I'm feeling blue;
 Ride all the way till the end of the line, thinking only of you.

Verse 3

Meanwhile, in another city, just about to go insane,
 Sound like I heard my baby, the way she used to call my name.
 If she ever come back to stay, it'll be another brand new day,
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Salty Dog

Traditional

Medium fast

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$)
Chorus

(F) D⁷ G⁷

mf Why don't you let me be— your sal - ty dog?— Don't want to be your

C⁷ F B^{b7} F

man at all... Sal - ty dog, ma - ma's lit - tle sal - ty dog.— Just like

D⁷ G⁷

hun - tin' for a nee - dle in a bale of sand,— Tryin' to find a wo - man has - n't

C⁷ F

got no man.— Sal - ty dog,— you sal - ty dog.— Why don't you

D⁷ G⁷

let me be your sal - ty dog?— Don't want to be your man at all.—

C⁷ F B^{b7} F

Sal - ty dog,— ma - ma's lit - tle sal - ty dog.—

Verse 2

Little fish, big fish, swimming in the water.
Come on back here, man, and give me my quarter.
Salty dog, you salty dog.

Chorus

Verse 3

God made the women and he made her mighty funny.
Kiss 'em on the mouth, just as sweet as any honey.
Salty dog, you salty dog.

Chorus

See See Rider

Words & Music by Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

C mp *Cdim C* *Cdim C* *Cdim*

I'm so un-hap-py, I feel so blue; I al-ways— feel so

C G⁷aug C *Cdim C* *Am⁷ D⁷*

sad. I made a mis-take right from the start, Tho' it seems so hard to

G⁷ C *Cdim C* *D⁷*

part.— A-bout this let-ter that I will write, I hope he will re-mem-ber

rit. *G Am A[#]dim G/B G⁷ C* *mf*

when he re- ceives it. See see ri- der, see what— you have done,—

C⁷ F Fm C F/A C/G F⁶

— Lawd, Lawd, Lawd. Made me love you, now your own girl come.—

C/E Dm⁷ C Am⁷ D⁹ G⁷

— You made— me love you, now your real girl come.—

1. *C C/B^b Adim Fm/A^b C/G F[#]dim G⁷* 2. *C C/B^b Adim Fm/A^b C/G G¹¹ C N.C.*

Serenade In Blue

Words by Mack Gordon ★ Music by Harry Warren

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{♩}} \overset{\frown}{\text{♩}} \overset{\frown}{\text{♩}}$)

E^b mf $C7(b9/b5)$ F^9 B^9 B^b7_{aug}

When I hear that se-re-nade in blue, — I'm some-where in an-oth-er world — a -

E^b_{maj7}/G $G^b m^6$ $F m^7$ D^b9 G^7/D $C7(b9)$

- lone with you, Shar - ing all the joys we used to know — Ma - ny moons —

F^7 $A^b m^6/C^b$ B^b13 E^b6 $F m^7$ B^b9 E^b

— a - go. Once a - gain your face comes back to me,

$C7(b9/b5)$ F^9 B^9 B^b7_{aug} E^b_{maj7}/G $G^b m^6$

Just like the theme of some for - got - ten me - lo - dy

$F m^7$ D^b9 G^7/D $C7(b9)$ F^7 $A^b m^6/C^b$ B^b13 E^b6 E^b7

In the al - bum of my me - mo - ry; — Se - re - nade — in blue. It

A^b6 A^b

seems like on - ly yes - ter - day, — A small ca - fê, a crowd - ed floor, — And

A^b6 G^b

as we danced the night a - way — I heard you say "For - ev - er more". — And

F^7 Gm^7 $G^\sharp dim$ F^7/A

then the song be - came a sigh, — For - ev - er more be came good - bye, But

B^b7 Fm^7 $B^b7_{sus^4}$ $B^b13(b9)$ E^b

you re - mained in my heart. — So tell me, dar - ling, is there still a spark; —

$C^7(b9/b5)$ F^9 B^9 B^b7_{aug} $E^b_{maj^7}/G$ G^bm^6

Or on - ly lone - ly ash - es of the flame we knew?

Fm^7 Fm/E^b G^7/D $D^b9(b5)$ C^7 F^9 $E^7(\sharp9)$ E^b6

Should I go on whist - ling, in the dark, — Se - re - nade in blue?

Seven Eleven

By Carpenter & Williams

Medium swing

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

F⁶

mf

F⁹ **B^{b9}**

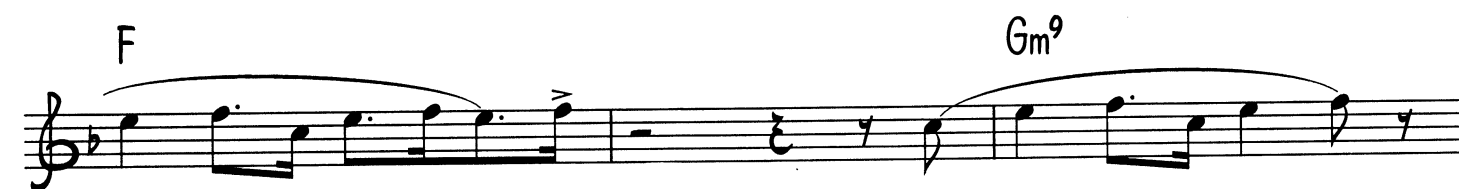
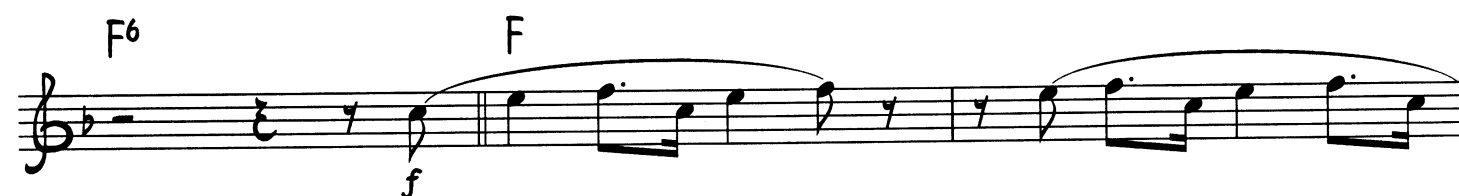
F⁶

G^{m9} **C¹³** **F⁶** **C⁷**

F⁶

f

F⁹(b5) **B^{b9}**





Willie Dixon

Seventh Son (Original Version)

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

N.C. D⁷ N.C.

mf

Now ev - 'ry-bo-dy's cryin' a-bout the sev-enth son. In the

D⁷ N.C. D⁷ G⁷

whole round world there is on-ly one. I'm the one,

D⁷

Yeah, I'm the one. I'm the

A¹¹ G⁷ D⁷

one, I'm the one, the one they call the sev-enth son.

Verse 2

Now I can tell your future, before it comes to pass.
I can do things for you, make your heart feel glad.
I can look in the skies, and predict the rain.
I can tell when a woman's got another man.
I'm the one, etc.

Verse 3

I can hold you close and squeeze you tight.
I can make you grab for me, both day and night.
I can heal the sick, I can raise the dead.
I can make you, little girl, talk out of your head.
I'm the one, etc.

Verse 4

I can talk these words, and sound so sweet,
And make your lovin' heart even skip a beat.
I can take you, baby, hold you in my arms,
And make the flesh quiver lovely forms.
I'm the one, etc.

Seventh Son

(Version 2)

Medium tempo

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

*C*⁷
mf

1. Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's talk - in' bout the sev - enth son. In the

*F*⁷

whole wide world there's on - ly one. I'm the one; Yes, I'm the

*C*⁷ *G*⁷ *F*⁷

one. I'm the one, I'm the one;— the one they call the sev-enth

*C*⁷ *B*^{b7} *B*⁷ *C*⁷

son. 2. I can tell your fu-ture, it will come to pass; I can

do things for you, make your heart tell glad;— Look in the sky, pre-dict— the rain; I can

N.C. *F*⁷ *C*⁷

tell when a wo-man's got a-noth-er man. I'm the one; Yes, I'm the one. I'm the

*G*⁷ *F*⁷ *C*⁷ *B*^{b7} *B*⁷

one, I'm the one;— the one they call the sev-enth son. 3. I can

Verse 3

I can talk these words that will sound so sweet
 They will even make your little heart skip a beat;
 I can heal the sick and raise the dead;
 I can make little girls talk out their head.
I'm the one, etc.

Shake That Thing

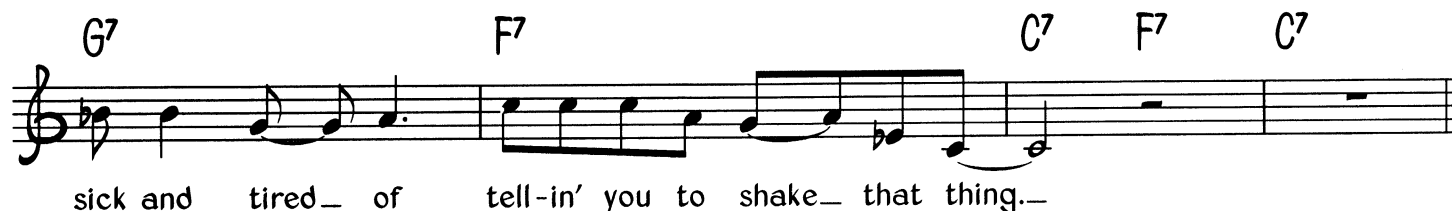
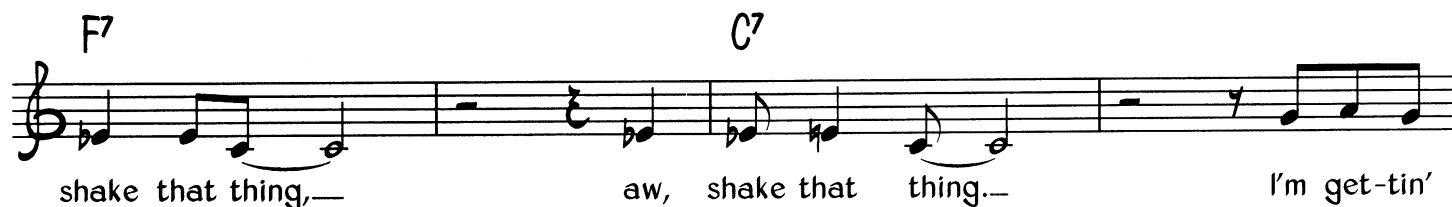
Traditional

Medium fast

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}} \text{ } \text{♩}$)

mf

C⁷



Verse 2

Now, it ain't no Johnson, ain't no chicken wings.
All you do is to shake that thing.
Why don't you shake that thing, shake that thing?
I'm getting sick and tired of telling you to shake that thing.

Verse 3

I was walking downtown and stumbled and fell.
My mouth jumped open like a front wheel well.
Why don't you shake that thing, shake that thing?
I'm getting sick and tired of telling you to shake that thing.

Shake Your Money Maker

Words & Music by Elmore James

Fast

B¹¹ **E⁷**

mf

Well, I got a gal, she lives up on the hill.____

A⁷ **E⁷**

Well, I got a gal, she lives up on the hill.____

B⁷ **A⁷** **E⁷**

Some - times she won't,____ some-times I think she will.____

Chorus

You've got to shake your mon - ey - ma - ker,____ shake your mon - ey - ma -

A⁷ **E⁷**

- ker,____ Shake your mon - ey - ma - ker,____ shake your mon - ey - ma -

B⁷ **A⁷** **E⁷** **2**

- ker, Shake your mon - ey - ma - ker.____

Verse 2

Love you, baby, tell you the reason why. (Twice)
Every time you leave me, I want to lay down and die.

Chorus

Verse 3

I got a baby, she lives up on the hill. (Twice)
Says she gonna love me, but I don't think she will.

Chorus

Verse 4

I got a gal and she just won't be true. (Twice)
She got to the place, won't do a thing I tell her to.

Chorus

She Ain't Nothing But Trouble

Words & Music by Arthur Crudup

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and a G7 chord. The second staff continues the melody with C7 and G7 chords. The third staff concludes the phrase with D7, C7, and G chords. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing. There are triplet markings (3) over several groups of notes.

mf *G*⁷

I don't_ want my_ ba-by, Lord, fool-in' a-round_ on me.____

*C*⁷ *G*⁷

I don't_ want my_ ba-by Lord, fool-in' a-round_ on me.____

*D*⁷ *C*⁷ *G*

She ain't noth-in' but trou-ble, wher-ev-er she_ may be.____

Verse 2

Darlin', you ain't nothin' in the world but trouble; I love you just the same. (*Twice*)
I don't want my baby talkin' to another man.

Verse 3

Take me, darlin', hold me in your arms.
Love me, baby, love me all night long.
You ain't nothin' in the world but trouble, wherever she may be.

Verse 4

Now when the sun starts risin', Lord, I'm wringin' my hands and cryin'. (*Twice*)
I love you, baby, I just can't get you off my mind.

Singing The Blues

Words & Music by Melvin Endsley

Medium tempo

F B^b

Well I nev - er felt more like sing - ing the blues_ 'cos
nev - er felt more like cry - in' all night_ 'cos

F C⁷ B^b



I nev - er thought_ that I'd ev - er lose_ your love, dear,
ev - 'ry - thing's wrong_ and no - thing ain't right_ with - out you.

C⁷ 1. F B^b F C⁷

why do you do me this way?_ Well, I
You got me sing - ing the

2. F F⁷ B^b F

blues_ The moon and stars no long - er shine, The

B^b F B^b

dream is gone I thought was mine. There's no - thing left for

F G⁹ C⁷

me to do but cry ov - er you. Well, I

F B^b F

nev - er felt more like run - ning a - way but why should I go 'cos

C⁷ B^b C⁷

I could - n't stay with - out you, You got me sing - ing the

1. F B^b F C⁷ 2. F B^b F

blues. Well, I blues.

Silver City Bound

Words & Music by Huddie Ledbetter
Arranged & Adapted by Alan Lomax

Medium tempo

(♩ = ♩³)

Chorus

N.C.

mf

D



D⁷

G⁷

D



A⁷

D



Verse

B⁷

E⁷

A⁷



D

B⁷



E⁷

A⁷

D



Verse 2

Catch me by the hand, aw, baby,
Blind Lemon was a blind man. He'd holler: (Twice)
Chorus

Verse 3

Catch me by the hand, aw, baby,
And lead me all throughout the land. (Twice)
Chorus

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

Music by Jerome Kern ★ Words by Otto Harbach

Slow

mp E^b Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b $E^b\text{aug}$ A^b $E^b\text{dim}$

They asked me how I knew my true love was true._____ I, of course, re -

$E^b\text{maj}^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b $E\text{dim}$ Fm^7 $B^b7(b9)$

- plied, "Some-thing here in - side can - not be de - nied."_____

E^b Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b $E^b\text{aug}$ A^b $E^b\text{dim}$

They said some-day you'll find all who love are blind._____ When your heart's on

$E^b\text{maj}^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b A^b9 E^b E^b/D^b

fire, you must re - al - ize smoke gets in your eyes._____

B $F\#7$ $F\#\text{dim}$ $F\#7$

So I chaffed_____them and I gai-ly laughed to think they could doubt my love.

B $A^b\text{m}^7$ B^b7 E^b $E\text{dim}$ Fm^7 $B^b7(b9)$

Yet to-day_____ my love has flown a - way._____ I am with - out my love.

E^b Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b $E^b\text{aug}$ A^b $E^b\text{dim}$

Now laugh - ing friends de - ride tears I can - not hide._____ So I smile and

$E^b\text{maj}^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b D^b9 E^b

say, "When a love - ly flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes."_____

So Blue

Music by Helen Crawford & Ray Henderson ★ Words by Lew Brown & Buddy De Sylva

Medium jazz waltz

mp C E⁷ A⁷

I knew I'd miss your smile, And miss your kiss - es for a
knew that sum - mer nights would nev - er hold the same de -

Dm Fm⁶ C A^{b7} G⁷ C 1. G⁷ aug

while, But nev - er knew that I'd be oh, so blue. I
- lights, But nev - er knew that I'd be oh, so blue

2. C⁷ F⁶ Fm⁶ Cmaj⁷

Both sleep - ing And wak - ing, My poor heart is

D⁷ C⁶ Em^{7(b5)} A⁷ Dm^{7(b5)}

ach - ing; You know dear, It's break - ing for you.

G⁷ G⁷ aug C E⁷ A⁷

I'll be in hea - ven when I hold you in my arms a -

Dm Fm⁶ C A^{b7} G⁷ C / Fm C

- gain, But, un - til then, I'll just be oh, so blue.

Solitude

Medium slow

Words by Eddie de Lange & Irving Mills ★ Music by Duke Ellington

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

N.C. $E^b \text{maj}^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 Fm^9

mp

In my so - li - tude you haunt me with
so - li - tude you taunt me with

A^b/B^b Gm/B^b Fm^7/B^b $B^b7(b9)$ 1. $E^b \text{maj}^7$ Fm^9 $B^b7 \text{aug}$

re - ver - ies of days gone by. In my
me - mo - ries that nev - er die.

2. $E^b \text{maj}^7$ E^b9 A^b6 Fm^7 $\text{F}^\# \text{dim}$

I sit in my chair, I'm filled with de - spair; there's

E^b/G B^b9 E^b9 A^b6 Fm^7

no - one could be so sad. With gloom ev - 'ry - where, I

$\text{F}^\# \text{dim}$ E^b/G E^b6 $E^b \text{dim}$ B^b9 $B^b7 \text{aug}$

sit and I stare; I know that I'll soon go mad. In my

$E^b \text{maj}^7$ Cm^7 Fm^7 Fm^9

so - li - tude I'm pray - - ing; dear

A^b/B^b Gm/B^b Fm^7/B^b $B^b7(b9)$ $E^b \text{maj}^7$

Lord a - bove, send back my love.

Someday

Words & Music by Arthur Crudup

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$)

mf G^7

Some - day, ba - by, — some, — some old lone - some

C^9

day, Some - day, ba - by, — some, — some old lone - some

G D^7

day, — You know I won't be wor - ried and

C^9 G

treat - ed this - a way. —

Verse 2

When I go in my room, I fall down on my knees and pray, (*Twice*)
That I have someone to love me, and I wish that you were there.

Verse 3

I have found somebody, some woman that really cares for me. (*Twice*)
I mean I found a woman who wants to be my honey bee.

Someone To Watch Over Me

Music & Lyrics by George Gershwin & Ira Gershwin

Slow

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, marked 'Slow'. It consists of several staves of music with piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (Bb). The score includes various chords and melodic lines, with first and second endings marked.

Staff 1: Chords: C, mp, C⁷, F, Fdim, C/E, E^bdim.

Staff 2: Chords: G⁷/D, C[#]dim, Dm, A⁷/E, Dm/F, F[#]m⁷(b5), F/G, G⁷, C, E⁷aug, Fmaj⁷, G⁷. First ending bracketed over the last four measures.

Staff 3: Chords: C, C⁷, F, G¹¹, C, C⁷, F. Second ending bracketed over the last three measures, marked '3'.

Staff 4: Chords: Fm, C/E, B⁷/D[#], E/D.

Staff 5: Chords: A⁷/C[#], A⁹, D⁹, G⁷, C, C⁷, F, Fdim.

Staff 6: Chords: C/E, E^bdim, G⁷/D, C[#]dim, Dm, A⁷/E, Dm/F, F[#]m⁷(b5), F/G, G⁷.

Staff 7: First ending: C, C⁷, F, G¹¹, C, C⁷. Second ending: C, C⁷, F, Fm⁶, C.

Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child

Traditional

Slowly

Em
mp

Am



Em



C⁹

Em

Am⁶

Em

C⁹

B⁷ sus⁴ B⁷

Em



Am⁶

Em

C⁹

Em



Am⁶

Em

rit.

C⁹

B⁷ sus⁴

B⁷

Em



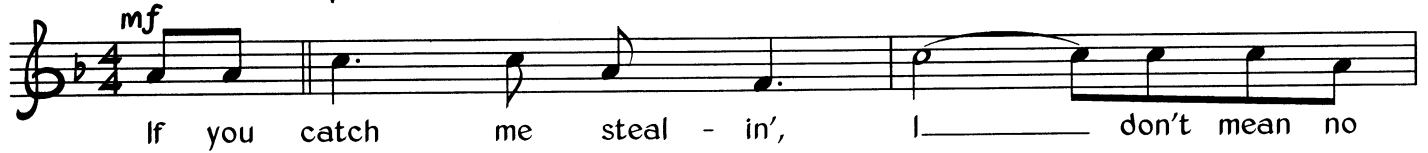
Sorrowful Blues

Words & Music by Bessie Smith

Medium tempo

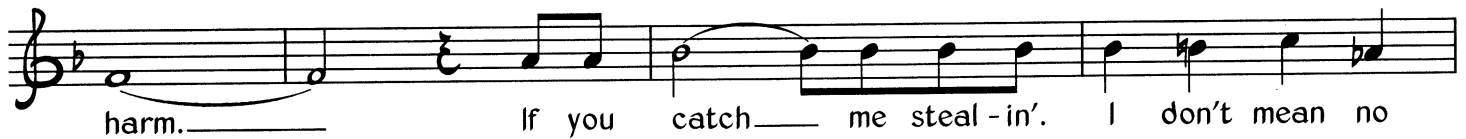
(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

F



F⁷

B^b7



F

C⁷



F



Verse 2

I got nineteen men and I won't want no mo'. (Twice)

If I had one more, I'd let that nineteen go.

Verse 3

It's hard to love another woman's man. (Twice)

Can't catch him when you want him, you got to catch him when you can.

Verse 4

Have you ever seen a preacher throw a sweet potato pie? (Twice)

Just step in my backyard and taste a piece of mine.

Spoonful

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

($\text{♪} = \overset{\text{3}}{\text{♪}} \text{♪}$)

E⁷ vamp

mf

It could be a spoon - ful of dia - monds, — could be a spoon - ful of
gold; Just a lit - tle spoon of your pre - cious love — sat - is - fy — my soul. —
— Men lie — a - bout a lit - tle, Some men cries — a - bout a lit - tle,
Some of 'em dies — a - bout a lit - tle. Ev - 'ry - one fight a - bout a
spoon - ful; — That spoon, that spoon, that spoon - ful. — **2**

Verse 2

It could be a spoonful of coffee, it could be a spoonful of tea;
But a little spoon of your precious love is good enough for me.

Men lies about that spoonful,
Some of them dies about that spoonful,
Some of them cries about that spoonful.
But everybody fight about that spoonful;
That spoon, that spoon, that spoonful.

Verse 3

It could be a spoonful of water, saved from the desert sand;
But one spoon of luck from my little forty five save me from another man.

Sporting Life Blues

Traditional

Medium slow

N.C. *mp* G G⁹

I'm get - tin' tired _____ of hang - ing 'round, _____ Get a

C⁷ 3 Cm G E⁷

job and _____ set - tle down. _____ This old _____ night life, _____ this old

A⁷ 3 D⁷ 3 G C⁷ G

sport - in' life, _____ is kill - ing me. _____

Verse 2

I got a letter from my home;
Most of my friends are dead and gone.
This old night life, this old sportin' life,
Is killing me.

Verse 2

There ain't but one thing that I've done wrong;
Lived this sportin' life too long.
This old night life, this sportin' life,
Is killing me.

Verse 3

I've been a liar, and a cheater too;
Spent all of my money and my booze on you.
This old night life, this old sportin' life,
Is killing me.

Verse 4

I'm getting tired of running around;
I think I'll marry and settle down.
This old night life, this old sportin' life,
Is killing me.

Squeeze Me

Words & Music by Clarence Williams & Thomas 'Fats' Waller

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$) *mf* G⁷ C⁷ F⁶

Ba - by you've been dog - gone sweet to me, — Ba - by

G⁷ C⁷ F⁶ F^{dim} F⁷ B^b A⁷ Bm⁷ C^{dim} A⁷/C[#]

you're the on - ly one I see. — You know I need but you, — 'cos

Dm B^{dim} C G⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷

you're my gal; — You love me like — no one can. Some-thing

Dm⁷ G⁷ C Gm/B^b A⁷ / Dm⁷ G⁷

'bout you I can't re - sist, — When you kiss me, mom-ma, I stay kissed. —

C C^{dim} C⁷ F E^{b7} D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F⁶ E^b maj⁷ D⁷

— Oh, ba - by, squeeze me and squeeze me a - gain; — Oh, hon - ey,

G⁷ C⁷ F⁶ E⁷ F⁶ E^{b7} D⁷ G⁹ C¹³

don't stop, till I tell you when. Now, ba - by, squeeze me and kiss me some

F^m D^{m7(b5)} C/G G⁷ G^{m7/C} C⁷ F E^{b7} D⁷

more, Just like you did be - fore. Your ba - by

G⁷ C⁷ F⁶ E^{b7} maj⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C⁷

cu - pid is stand - ing close by, Oh, mom - ma don't let your sweet ba - by

F⁹ F⁷ B^{dim} B^bdim A^{dim} A^bdim G^{dim} F[#]dim F^{dim} E^{dim} E^bdim D^{dim}

cry. Just pick me up on your knee, I

1. G⁷ D^{m7} G^{m7(b5)} G⁷ C⁷ G^{b7(#9)} F⁶ 2. E^{b7} D⁷ C⁷ G^{b7(#9)} F⁶

feel so good - y good - y when you kiss me. Oh, mom - ma, you kiss me.

St. James Infirmary

Words & Music by Joe Primrose

Slow
 mp
 3
 Dm A⁷ Dm B^b

I went down_ to St. James'_ In - firm - 'ry,_ To see my ba - by there.

A⁷ sus⁴ A⁷ Dm *3* A⁷ *3* Dm

— She was ly - in' on a long_ wood - en ta - ble;_ So

B^b9 A⁷ Dm A⁷ Dm A⁷ *3* Dm

cold, so still,_ so bare. Good luck, God speed_ and_ bless her,_ Where

Gm⁷ C⁷ F A⁷ Dm A⁷ *3*

ev - er she_ may_ be. She could search this whole wide world

Dm B^b9 A⁷ aug A⁷ Dm *3* *3*

ov - er,_ She'd ne - ver find_ a bet - ter man_ than me.

St. Louis Blues

Words & Music by W. C. Handy

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{♩}} \overset{\frown}{\text{♩}}$)

*G*⁷ *C*⁷ *G* *G*⁷

mf

I hate to see__ the ev'-nin' sun go down,____

C *C*⁷ *G*

Hate to see__ the ev'-nin' sun go down;____

*D*⁷ *G* *D*⁷

'Cos my ba-by__ he done left this town.____

*G*⁷ *C*⁷ *G* *G*⁷

Feel-in' to-mor-row like__ I feel to-day;____

C *C*⁷ *G*

Feel to-mor-row like__ I feel to-day.____

*D*⁷ *G*

I'll pack my trunk,__ make my get-a-way.____ St. Lou-is

Gm C#dim D7
 wo - man, — with her dia - mond rings, — Pulls that

Gm D7
 man 'round — by her a - pron strings. — 'Twant for

Gm C#dim D7
 pow - der, — and for store - bought hair, — The

Gm A7 D7
 man I love — would not gone no - where, no - where. Got the

G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G7
 St. Lou-is blues, just as blue as — I — can be. — That —

C C7 G
 man got a heart like a rock cast — in the — sea, — Or —

Am7 D7 G C7 G
 else he — would - n't have gone — so — far — from — me. —

(See over for block lyrics)

Verse 2

Been to the Gypsy to get my fortune told;
To the Gypsy, to get my fortune told.
'Cos I'm most wild about my jelly roll.

Gypsy done told me: "Don't you wear no black."
Yes she done told me: "Don't you wear no black;
Go to St. Louis, you can win him back."

Help me to Cairo, make St. Louis by myself;
Gone to Cairo, find my old friend Jeff.
Goin' to pin myself close to his side;
If I flag his train, I sure can ride.

I love that man like a schoolboy loves his pie;
Like a Kentucky colonel loves his mint and rye.
I'll love my baby till the day I die.

Verse 3

You ought to see that stovepipe brown of mine;
Like he owns the diamond Joseph line.
He'd make a cross-eyed old man go stone blind.

Blacker than midnight, teeth like flags of truce;
Blackest man in the whole St. Louis.
Blacker the berry, sweeter is the juice.

About a crap game, he knows a powerful lot;
But when work time comes, he's on the dot.
Goin' to ask him for a cold ten spot;
What it takes to get it, he's certainly got.

A black-headed gal make a freight train jump the track;
Said a black-headed gal make a freight train jump the track.
But a red-headed woman makes a preacher ball the jack.

Stars Fell On Alabama

Medium slow

Words by Mitchell Parish ★ Music by Frank Perkins

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

C **A⁷** **D⁹** **G⁹** **C**

mp

We lived our lit - tle dra - ma, we kissed in a field of
I can't for - get the glam - our, your eyes held a ten - der

Em **E^bdim** **Dm⁷** **1. D⁹** **G¹³** **Em** **E^b7** **Dm⁷** **G⁷**

white, } And stars fell on Al - a - ba - ma last night. _____
light, }

2. D⁹ **G¹³** **C** **F⁷** **C** **Dm⁷** **G⁷**

- ba - ma last night. _____ I nev - er planned in my im - a - gi -

Em⁷ **E^bdim** **Dm⁷** **G⁷** **C** **C[#]dim**

- na - tion _____ a sit - u - a - tion _____ so heav - en - ly, _____ A fair - y -

Dm⁷ **G⁷** **Am** **Am⁷** **F[#]m⁷** **B⁷**

- land where no one else could en - ter, _____ and in the cen - tre _____ just you and

E **Dm⁷** **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁹** **G⁹** **C**

me, dear. My heart beat like a ham - mer, my arms wound a - round you

Em **E^bdim** **Dm⁷** **D⁹** **G¹³** **C** **F⁷** **C**

tight, And stars fell on Al - a - ba - ma last night. _____

Stella By Starlight

Music by Victor Young ★ Words by Ned Washington

Medium slow

The song a rob - in sings

Through years of end - less Springs;

The mur - mur of a brook at ev - en - tide

That rip - ples by a nook where two lov - ers hide;

A great sym - pho - nic theme:

That's Stel - la by star - light, and not a dream.

My heart and I a - gree,

she's ev - 'ry - thing on earth to me.

Chords: $C^\sharp \dim$, D^7 , $D^7 \text{aug}$, Dm^9 , $G^7(b9)$, C , F^9 , G , Em^6 , Bm , Gm^6/B^b , D/A , $C^\sharp \dim$, $F^\sharp m^7(b5)$, B^7 , $E^7 \text{aug}$, Am , $Cm(maj^7)$, Bm^7 , $B^b \dim$, F^6 , E^7 , $Am^7(b5)$, $D^7(b9)$, G .

Sugar Blues

Medium tempo

Music by Clarence Williams ★ Words by Lucy Fletcher

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\overset{3}{\text{♩}}}$)



Have you heard— these blues

that I'm goin' to sing to



you?

When you hear them

they will thrill you thro' and



thro'.

They're the sweet-est blues you— ev - er heard;

Now



lis - ten and don't say a word.

Su - gar blues,—



Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's sing -ing the su-gar blues;— The whole town is ring-ing, { My

Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁷ N.C.

lov - in' man's— sweet as he can be,— But the dog - gone fool turned—
 love my cof - - fee, I love my tea,— But the dog - gone cream turned—

C

so - ur on me.— } I'm so un - hap - py, I feel so bad,— I could
 so - ur on me.— }

Gm⁷ C⁷ F A⁷ Dm F⁶ F[#]dim

lay me down and die.—— You can say what you choose,— But I'm

C E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C E⁷ A⁷

all con - fused; I've got the sweet, sweet su - gar blues, more su - gar; I've

D⁷ G⁷ 1. C G⁷ 2. C F C

got the sweet, sweet su - gar blues. I've got the blues.

Summertime Blues

Words & Music by Eddie Cochran & Jerry Capehart

Medium rock

E A B E A B E

marcato
mf

I'm a -

E A

- gon-na raise a fuss,— I'm a - gon-na raise a hol - ler,
(Verses 2, 3 see block lyric)

B E

A - bout a - work-in' all sum-mer just to try to earn a dol - lar.

A B E A

Ev'ry time I call my ba-by to try to get a date,— My

E N.C. A

boss says "No dice, son, you got-ta work— late". Some-times I won-der what

E N.C.

I'm a-gon-na do,— But there ain't no cure— for the Sum-mer-time— blues.

1.
E A B E A B E

A - well my

2.
E A B E A B E N.C.

E N.C.

Verse 2

A-well my 'n' Poppa told me "Son, you gotta make some money,
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday."
Well, I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
"Now you can't use the car 'cos you didn't work a lick."
Sometimes I wonder, etc.

Verse 3

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation.
Gonna take my problem to the United Nations.
Well, I called my Congressman, and he said "Nope,
I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote."
Sometimes I wonder, etc.

Words & Music by Bobby Hebb

$$D_m$$

B^b maj⁷

Em 7(b5)

A7(#9) N.C.


$$D_m$$

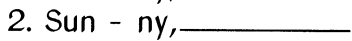
mp

F7

B^b7

 $A^7_{\text{Sus}^4} \quad A^7$

A7

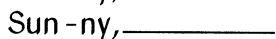
 D_m

F7

Bb7

$A^7_{\text{Sus}} A^7$

A7



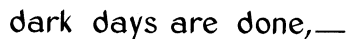
Oh, the

thank you for the love you've brought my way.—

 D_m

F7

B^b maj⁷



My sun - ny one _ shines

Now I _____ feel _____

You gave to me_____

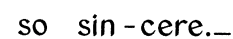
your all_____ and all;_____

Now I _____ feel _____

Fb9 (b5)

Em 7(b5)

A7(b5)

 D_m 

Sun - ny one_ so true._

I love you.

Sun - ny one_ so true, _

I love you.

B^b maj⁷ E_m^{7(b5)} A⁷(#9) N.C. D_m

(Instrumental)

3. Sun - ny, _____
4. Sun - ny, _____

F⁷ B^b maj⁷ A⁷ sus⁴ A⁷ D_m

— thank you for the truth you've let me see;— Sun - ny, _____
— thank you for that smile up - on your face;— Sun - ny, _____

F⁷ B^b maj⁷ A⁷ sus⁴ A⁷

— thank you for the facts from A _____ to Z. _____ My—
— thank you for that gleam that flows _____ with grace. —

D_m F⁷ B^b maj⁷

life _____ was torn _____ like wind _____ blown sand, — Then a rock _____ was formed — when —
You're — my spark — of na - ture's fire; — You're — my sweet — com -

E_b^{9(b5)} E_m^{7(b5)} A^{7(b5)} D_m

we held hands. — Sun - ny one — so true, I love you. —
- plete de - sire. — Sun - ny one — so true, I love you. —

B^b maj⁷ E_m^{7(b5)} 1. A⁷(#9) N.C. 2. rall. A⁷(#9) D_m^{9(maj7)}

(Instrumental)

Swingin' Shepherd Blues

Words by Rhoda Roberts & Kenny Jacobson ★ Music by Moe Koffman

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

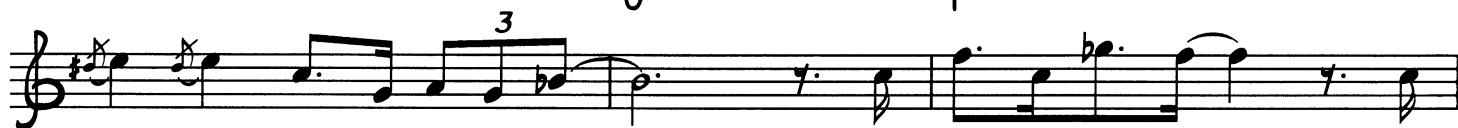
N.C.

C



C⁷

F



C



G⁷

1.

C

C⁷/E

F

A^b/F[#]



G⁷ /A/B C N.C.

2.

C

C⁷/E

F

A^b/F[#]

G⁷

/A/B

C

N.C.

A^b9 (#11)



Take These Chains From My Heart

Words & Music by Fred Rose & Hy Heath

Medium tempo

mp **F** **C⁷**

Take these chains from my heart and set me free; You've grown
heart just a word of sym - pa - thy; Be as

F

cold and no long - er care for me. All my faith in you is
fair to my heart as you can be. Then, if you no lon - ger

F⁷ **B^b** **G⁷** **C⁷**

gone, But the heart - aches lin - ger on. Take these chains from my heart and set me
care for the love that's beat - ing there, Take these chains from my heart and set me

F **B^b** **F** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**

free. Take these tears from my eyes and let me see. Just a
free. Take these chains from my heart and set me free; You've grown

F

spark of the love that used to be. If you love some - bo - dy
cold and no lon - ger care for me. All my faith in you is

F⁷ **B^b** **G⁷** **C⁷**

new, Let me find a new love too. Take these chains from my
gone, But the heart - aches lin - ger on. Take these chains from my

1. **F** **Dm⁷** **Gm⁷** **C⁷** 2. **F** **B^b** **F**

heart and set me free. Give my
heart and set me free.

Tenor Madness

By Sonny Rollins

Medium swing

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{J}} \text{J}$)

B^b7 E^b7 B^b7
 E^b7 E^{\dim}
 E^b7 $G7(\#9)$ C^m
 F^7 B^b7 $G7(\#9)$ C^7 $F7(\#9)$
 B^b7 E^b7 B^b7
 E^b7 E^{\dim}
 B^b7 $G7(\#9)$ C^m
 F^7 B^b7 $G7(\#9)$ C^7 $F \parallel B^b7$

Texas Blues

Words & Music by Lowell Fulson

Medium tempo

mf **D7** **G7**

I'm Tex - as bound, freight train on my mind.

D7 **G7**

I'm Tex - as bound, I got a

D7

freight train on my mind. If you miss

A7 **G7** **D**

me on the lo-cal look for me on the blind.

Verse 2

My suitcase is packed, my trunk's already on. (*Twice*)
You know by that, this sweet papa's going to be gone.

Verse 3

Just look around the corner, see that passenger train. (*Twice*)
Be a long, long time before you see my face again.

Verse 4

It takes a good ol' fireman, a cool kind of engineer, (*Twice*)
That'll pull that train, take me away from here.

Verse 5

I'm Texas bound, got no time to lose. (*Twice*)
'Cos my sweet mama quit me, left me with the Texas blues.

That Ole Devil Called Love

Words & Music by Doris Fisher & Allan Roberts

Medium slow

Some-one's whis-p'r'in' in my ear, I say no, no, go a-way but he don't hear..

He fol-lows me a-round, builds me up, tears me down. I

try my best to shake him but he just hangs a-round. It's that ole dev-il called

love a-gain; Get's be-hind me and keeps giv-ing me that shove a-gain. Put-ting

rain in my eyes, Tears in my dreams, and rocks in my heart. It's that

sly son-of-a-gun a-gain, He keeps tell-ing me that I'm the luck-y

one a-gain. But I still have the rain, Still have those tears and those

E^b A^b Gm^7 / $F\#m^7$ B^9 Fm^7 Bb^9

rocks in my heart... Sup-pose I did-n't stay,—

Gm^7 $C^7(b^9)_{aug}$ Fm^7 $E^7(\#9)$ E^b6

ran a-way,— would-n't play,— that dev-il what a po-tion he would brew.

Dm^7 $G^7(b^5)$ A^b G^7 Cm^7 Cm^6

He'd fol-low me a-round,— build me up,— tear me down,— Til

Cm^9 F^{13} Fm^7 $Bb^7(b^5)$ Fm^7 $C^7(b^5)$

I'd be so be-wil-dered, I would-n't know what to do. Might as well give up the

Fm^7 / Bb^7 Bb^7_{aug} $E^b_{maj^7}$ D^7_{aug} $A^b9(\#11)$ Gm^7 C^9

fight a-gain. I know darn well he'll con-vince me that he's right a-gain, When he

Cm^7 F^9 $B^7(b^5)$ Bb^{13}

sings that si-ren song,— I just got-ta tag a-long with that

Fm^7 $E^7(\#9)$ E^b A^b7 $G^7(b^9)$ $C^7(b^9)$ 1. E^b A^b7 E^b 2.

ole dev-il called love. It's that love.

That's Why I'm Lonesome

Words & Music by Arthur Crudup

Medium fast

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of G major (one sharp), and 2/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a G major chord and contains the lyrics 'Well, I've got no one to love me, guess I'm all a - lone,'. The second staff continues with 'That's why I'm wor - ried, dar - ling, and I'm all a - lone. You know I'm'. The third staff features a C7 chord at the start and a D7 chord later, with lyrics 'wor - ried, yes, I'm lone - some. You know I'm lone - some'. The fourth staff includes G and C7 chords and ends with a double bar line and a '2' indicating a second ending, with lyrics 'ba - by, in this world for you.'.

Well, I've got no one to love me, guess I'm all a - lone,

That's why I'm wor - ried, dar - ling, and I'm all a - lone. You know I'm

wor - ried, yes, I'm lone - some. You know I'm lone - some

ba - by, in this world for you.

Verse 2

Sometimes I'm on the wonder, wonder to myself;
You know I love you, baby, and you love somebody else.
But I am wondering, yes, I'm wondering;
You know I'm wondering, baby, in this world for you.

Verse 3

I ain't got nobody, I'm here all alone;
The one I love, she really don't stay at home.
That's why I'm lonesome, yes, I'm lonesome;
You know I'm lonesome, baby, in this world for you.

The Birth Of The Blues

Words & Music by Ray Henderson, Lew Brown & Buddy DeSylva

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{J}} \text{ J}$)

G Adim G⁷/B C A⁷/C[#] Dm⁷ G⁷aug/D[#] C/E Caug

mf They heard the breeze in the trees— sing-ing weird me-lo-dies,—

F D⁷/F[#] G⁷ C C[#]dim

— And they made that— the start— of the blues.—

Dm⁷ G Adim G⁷/B C A⁷/C[#] Dm⁷ G⁷aug/D[#] C/E Caug F D⁷/F[#]

And from a jail came the wail— of a down heart-ed frail,— And they

G⁷ C F⁹ C

played that— as part— of the blues.— From a whip-poor-

E⁷ Bm⁷(b5) E⁷ Bm⁷(b5) E⁷

- will out on a hill,— they took a new note;— Pushed it thro' a

A⁷ A⁷(b5) D⁹ G⁹ G Adim G⁷/B

horn till it was worn— in-to a blue note.— And then they

C A⁷/C[#] Dm⁷ G⁷aug/D[#] C/E Caug F D⁷/F[#]

nursed it, re-hearsed— it, and gave out the news— That the

G⁷ C F⁹ C

South-land— gave birth— to the blues.—

The Breeze (That's Bringing My Honey Back To Me)

Medium slow

Words & Music by Tony Sacco, Dick Smith & Al Lewis

(♩ = $\overset{\text{3}}{\text{♩}} \text{ ♩}$)

E7

 $m.f$

mf

Day af - ter day, I'm wait - in' pa - tient - ly; And,
I al - ways keep my win - dow op - en wide; I

A9

when the sal - ty wind is blow - in' from the sea, —
like to let the friend - ly breeze come right in - side, —

D⁷

I pre-tend that it's the breeze that's fill-in' the sail that's mov-in' the ship that's
 And pre-tend that it's the breeze that's fill-in' the sail that's mov-in' the ship that's

G

F9

Eb9

D7(b9)

1.

12.

G

✓ F#7

F7

G

bring-in' my hon - ey back to me. me. Mis - ter

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G⁹ C Gaug

wind keep blow - in' strong - er. 'Cause I must have that gal of mine.

C A⁹ D⁷

— Ev - 'ry day seems so much long - er, Don't for - get it's day - light -

E⁷

- sav - ing time.— I get so lone - some wait - in' days and weeks,— But

A⁹ D⁷

ev - 'ry breath of air that ling - ers on my cheeks— Seems to whis - per it's the breeze that's

G F⁹ E^b9 D⁷(b9) G

fill - in' the sail that's mov - in' the ship that's bring - in' my hon - ey back to me.

The Blues Never Die

Words & Music by Otis Spann

Medium slow

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 12/8 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is 'Medium slow'. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a G7 chord (marked 'mf') and a C7 chord, followed by a G chord. The second staff continues with G7 and C7 chords. The third staff features G7 and D7 chords. The fourth staff includes C7, G7, C7, and G7 chords. Lyrics are placed below the notes, with some words underlined. Four-measure rests are indicated by a '4' over a horizontal line. The lyrics are: 'Ev-'ry-bo-dy won-drin' where the blues come from. Ev - 'ry-bo-dy won - drin' where did the blues come from. Way back in the low lands, right off of my coun-try farm.'

Ev-'ry-bo-dy won-drin' where the blues come from.

Ev - 'ry-bo-dy won - drin' where did the blues come from.

Way back in the low lands,

right off of my coun-try farm.

Verse 2

When you in trouble, blues is a man's best friend. (Twice)

Blues ain't gonna ask you where you goin', and the blues ain't gonna ask you where you been.

Verse 3

We can't let the blues die, blues don't mean no harm. (Twice)

I'm gonna move back in the lowlands, that's where the blues come from.

The First Time I Met The Blues

Words & Music by Eurreal Montgomery

Medium slow

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, 12/8 time. It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a C7 chord and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The second staff has C7 and F chords. The third staff has a C7 chord. The fourth staff has a G7 chord. The fifth staff has F, C, F7, and C chords. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. There are also some musical notations like 'mf', '3' (triplets), and '—' (long lines) indicating phrasing or breath marks.

The first time I met the blues, — I was walk - in' down — thro' the
woods. — Yeah, — the first time I met — the blues, —
don't you know — I was walk - in' down thro' the woods. —
Yeah, — I stop my house — to play the blues;
blues, you know you done me all the harm — that you could.

Verse 2

The blues got after me, they ride me from tree to tree. (*Twice*)

Yeah, you should have heard me beggin' "Blues, blues, don't bother me."

Verse 3

Yeah, good morning blues; blues, I wonder what you're doin' here so soon. (*Twice*)

You know you'll be with me every morning, every night, and every noon.

The Lady Sings The Blues

Words by Billie Holiday ★ Music by Herbie Nichols

Slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

Am⁶ (maj⁷) F⁷/A Am⁶ Am⁹

La - dy sings the blues, she's got them bad, she feels so sad;

Amaj⁷ Dmaj⁷ A G⁹(#11) F#⁷ Bm⁹ E⁷(#9)

Wants the world to know just what the blues is all a - bout.

Am⁶ (maj⁷) F⁷/A Am⁶ Am⁹

La - - dy sings the blues, she tells her side, no-thing to hide;

Amaj⁷ Dmaj⁷ A G⁹(#11) F#⁷ Bm⁹ E⁷(#9)

Now the world will know just what the blues is all a - bout. The

A Gmaj⁷ F#⁷(b9) A⁹

blues ain't no - thin' but a pain in your heart, When you

A⁷

get a bad start, when you and your man have to part.

B⁷

I ain't gon-na just sit a-round and cry; And now I

E⁹ E^{7(b9)} E⁷ Am⁶ (maj⁷)

know I won't die because I love him. La - - dy sings the

F⁷/A Am⁶ Am⁹ Amaj⁷

blues, she's got 'em bad, she feels so sad; But now the world will

To Coda **D. al Coda**

Dmaj⁷ A G E⁷(#9) Am(maj⁷) Am⁶ E⁷(#9)

know she's nev - er gon - na sing them no more. The

CODA

A G E⁷(#9) Amadd⁹ N.C. E⁷aug N.C. Am(maj⁷)

nev - er gon - na sing them no more, no more.

The Nearness Of You

Music by Hoagy Carmichael ★ Words by Ned Washington

Slow

N.C. _{mp} F Fmaj⁷ Cm⁷/F F⁷aug

It's not the pale moon that ex - cites me, That

B^badd⁹ B^b B^bdim B^bm⁶ F/A A^b⁹ Gm⁹ C7(b⁹)

thrills and de - lights me; Oh no, it's just the near-ness of

Am⁷ F[#]dim Gm⁷ Gm⁷/C F Fmaj⁷ Cm⁷/F F⁷aug

you. It is - n't your sweet con-ver - sa - tion That

B^badd⁹ B^b B^bdim B^bm⁶ F/A A^b⁹ Gm⁹ C7(b⁹)

brings this sen - sa - tion; Oh no, it's just the near-ness of

F⁶ B^b⁶/F F N.C. Edim C7(b⁹)

you. When you're in my arms, and I feel you so

Fmaj⁷ F⁷ F⁷aug B^bmaj⁷ D⁷(b5)
 close to me, — All my wild - - est dreams — come

Gm E^b₉ C⁷ N.C. F Fmaj⁷
 true. — I need no soft lights to en -

Cm⁷/F F⁷aug B^badd⁹ B^b B^bdim B^bm⁶ F/A A^b₉
 - chant me, If you'll — on - ly grant me — the right

Gm⁹ C⁷(b9) Am⁷(b5) D⁷ D⁷(b9)
 to hold you ev - er so tight, And to feel in the

Gm⁷ C⁷ Gm⁷/C C⁷(b9) F⁶ B^b⁶/F F
 night the near - ness of you. —

The Lonesome Road

Words by Gene Austin ★ Music by Nathaniel Shilkret

Medium swing

mf E^b6 E^b7 A^bm6

Look down, look down that lone - some
up, look up and seek yo'

E^b B^b7 1. E^b Cm

road mak - er Be - fore you trav - el on,
'fore Gab - riel blows his

2. $Fm7$ B^b13 E^b $Am7(b5)$

Look horn. wea - ry

$D7(b9)$ Gm $Am7(b5)$

tot - in' such a load, Tredg - ing

$D7(b9)$ $Gm7$ G^b7 $Fm7$ B^b13 E^b6

down that lone - some road. Look down, look

E^b7 A^bm6

down that lone - some road Be -

E^b B^b7 E^b D^b9 E^b

- fore you trav - el on.

The Night We Called It A Day

Words by Tom Adair ★ Music by Matt Dennis

Medium slow

D⁷ **A^{m7(b5)}** **D^{7(b9)}** **G^{maj7}** **G⁶** **D¹³** **D^{13(b9)}**
 There was a moon out in space, But a cloud drift - ed ov - er it's
 song of the spheres, Like a min - or la - ment in my

G⁶ **E^{m7}** **A^{7(b9)}** **B^{m7}** **B^{b7}** **A^{m7}** **A^{b9(#11)}**
 face; You kissed me and went on your way, The night we called it a
 ears; I had - n't the heart left to pray, The night we called it a

1. **G^{maj7}** **G⁶** 2. **G⁷** / **D^{m7(b5)}** **G⁷** **C^{maj7}** **D^m** **B/C** **C^{maj7}**
 day. I heard the day. Soft thro' the dark, The

C^{m6/B} **B^{7(#9)}** **E^{m(maj7)}** **E^{m6}** **F^{#m7(b5)}** **B^{7aug}** **B⁷** **E^m** / **E^{m(maj7)}** **E^{m7}**
 hoot of an owl in the sky; Sad tho' his song, No

E^{m7(b5)} **A^{7(b9)}** **B^{b9}** **D⁷** **A^{m7(b5)}** **D^{7(b9)}**
 blu - er was he than I. The moon went down, stars were

G^{maj7} **G⁶** **D¹³** **D^{13(b9)}** **G⁶**
 gone, But the sun did - n't rise with the dawn; There

E^{m(maj7)} **E^{m7}** **A⁹** **A^{7(b5)}** **B^{m7}** **B^{b7}** **A^{m7}** **A^{b9}** **G**
 was-n't a thing left to say, The night we called it a day.

The Old Piano Roll Blues

Words & Music by Cy Coben

Medium bounce

($\text{♪} = \text{♪}^3$)

N.C. *mf* C⁷ Cdim C⁷

I wan - na hear it a - gain, — I wan - na hear it a - gain, —

F C⁷

The old pi - an - o roll blues. — We're sit - tin' at an up - right, my

F G⁷ C⁹ C⁷ Cdim

sweet-ie and me; — Push - in' on the ped - als, mak - in' sweet har - mo - ny. When we hear

C⁷ Cdim C⁷ F Am⁷(b5)

rink - i - ty tink, — and we hear plink - i - ty plink, — We cud - dle clos - er it seems. —

D⁷ Gm B^bm⁶

— And while we kiss, kiss, kiss a - way all our cares, — The

F Cdim C⁷ Cdim

pla - yer pia - no's play - in' razz - a - ma - tazz. I wan - na hear it a - gain, — I wan - na

C⁷ F Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ F

hear it a - gain, — The old pi - an - o roll blues. —

The Very Thought Of You

Medium slow

Words & Music by Ray Noble

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

N.C. A^b

The ve - ry thought of you, and I for -
- dea of you, the long - ing

A^b6 A^b A^b6

- get to do The lit - tle or - di - na - ry things that ev - 'ry-one
here for you; You'll nev - er know how slow the mo - ments go 'till I'm

B^b9 $D^b\text{maj}^7$ E^b7 $A^b\text{maj}^9$

ought to do. I'm liv - ing in a kind of day - dream, I'm
near to you. I see your face in ev - 'ry flow - er, your

1. Fm^7 $G^7\text{aug}^5$ G^7 Cm A^bm B^b13

hap - py as a king; And, fool - ish tho' it may seem, to
eyes in stars a -

2. B^bm^7 E^b7 $Ddim$

me that's ev' - ry - thing. The mere i - - bove; It's just the

E^b7 $A\text{dim}$ B^bm^7 E^b7 A^b

thought of you, the ve - ry thought of you, my love.

The Woman I Love

Medium tempo

Words & Music by B. B. King & Joe Josea

($\text{♪} = \text{♪} \text{ } \text{♪}$) C^7 F^7

mf

Well, the wo - man I love — ain't much —

C^7 F^7

— more — than skin and bone. — Yes, the wo - man I love —

C^7

— ain't much — more — than skin and bone. — She's

G^7 F^7 C^7

on her way to the grave, but she won't leave — mus-cat a -

F^7

- lone. — Yes, her legs are so lit - tle, they look just like a

C^7 F^7

cig - a - rette. Yes, her legs are so lit - tle, they look just like a

C^7 G^7

cig - a - rette. Yes, she's on her way to the grave,

F^7 C^7

but moon - shine — is still the best. —

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Three Hours Past Midnight

Words & Music by Johnny 'Guitar' Watson & Sam Ling

Medium slow $A\flat 7$ $D\flat 9$

mf

Here it is — three hours — past mid-night, and my ba - by's — no -

$A\flat 7$ $D\flat 9$

- where — a-round. Well, here it is — three hours past mid -night,

$A\flat$

and — my ba - by's — no -where 'round. —

$E\flat 7$

Well, — I lis - ten so hard to hear her foot -steps,

$D\flat 9$ $A\flat$ $D\flat 9$ $A\flat$

and I ain't ev - en — heard a sound

Verse 2

Yes, I toss and tumble on my pillow, but I just can't close my eyes. (Twice)
If my baby don't come back pretty quick, yes I just can't be satisfied.

Verse 3

Well, I want my baby; I want her by my side. (Twice)
Well, if she don't come home pretty soon, yes I just can't be satisfied.

These Foolish Things

Medium slow

Words by Eric Maschwitz ★ Music by Jack Strachey

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{J}}$)

E^b Cm^7 Fm^9 B^b7 E^b Cm^7

 A cig-ar-ette that bears a lip-stick's tra-ces, An air-line tick-et to ro-

Fm^7 B^b7 E^b E^b7_{aug} A^b C^7

 - man-tic pla-ces, And still my heart has wings;— These fool-ish

F^7 Fm^7 B^b7 E^b Cm^7

 things re-mind me of you. A tink-ling pia-no in the

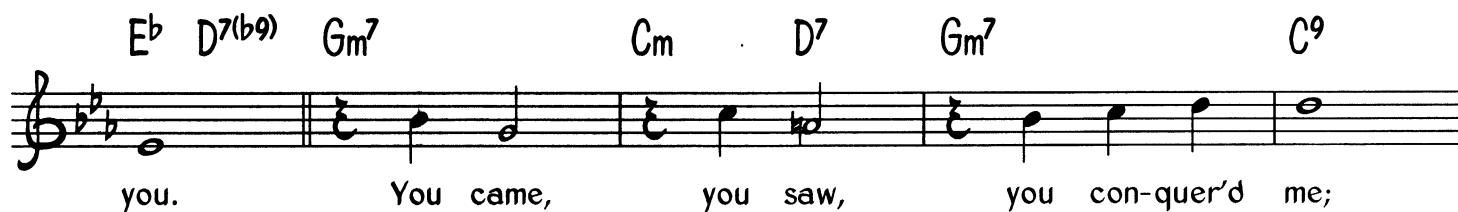
Fm^9 B^b7 E^b Cm^7 Fm^7 B^b7

 next a-part-ment, Those stumb-ling words that told you what my heart meant,

E^b E^b7_{aug} A^b C^7 F^9 B^b7

 A fair-grounds paint-ed swings;— These fool-ish things re-mind me of

E^b D^{7(b9)} Gm⁷ Cm D⁷ Gm⁷ C⁹



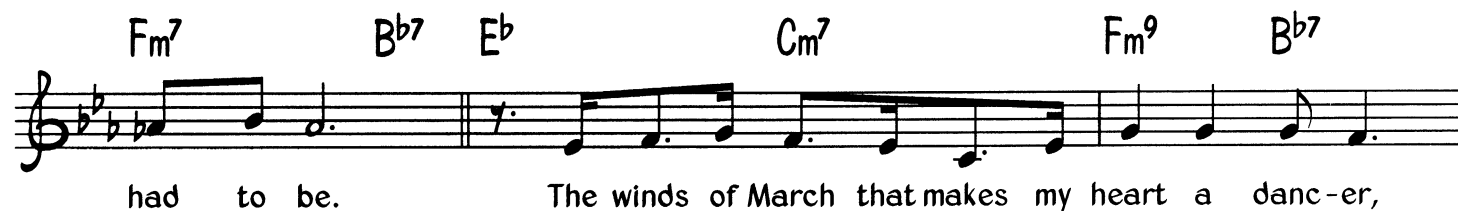
you. You came, you saw, you con-quer'd me;

B^b Gm⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^{b7} Edim



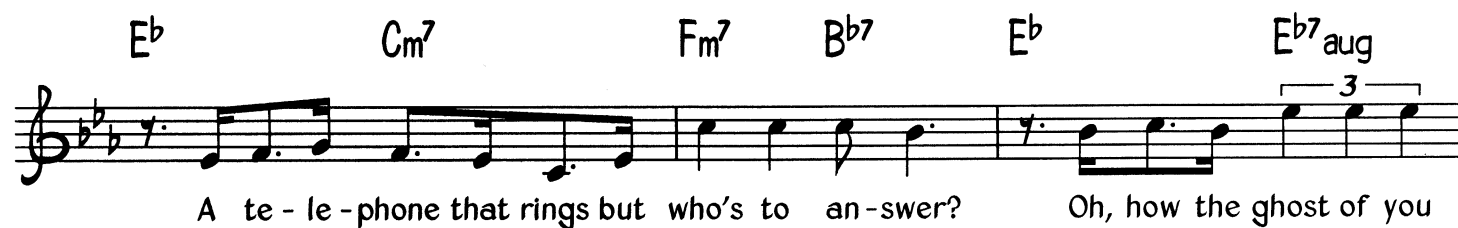
When you did that to me, I knew some-how this

Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^b Cm⁷ Fm⁹ B^{b7}



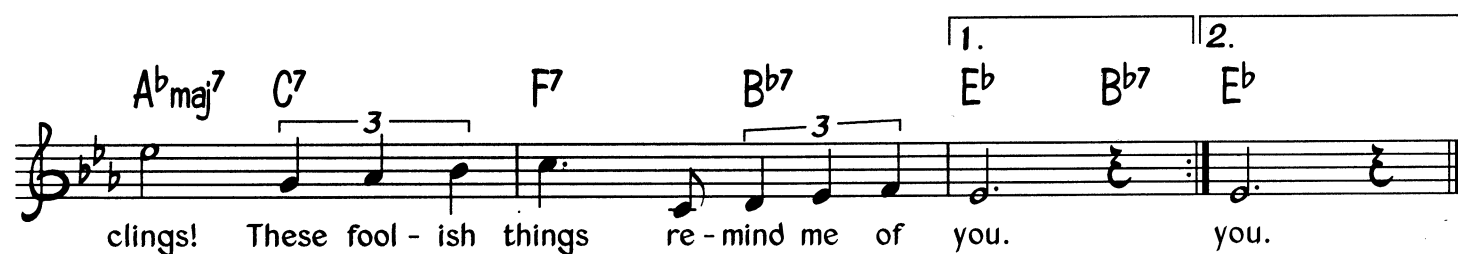
had to be. The winds of March that makes my heart a danc-er,

E^b Cm⁷ Fm⁷ B^{b7} E^b E^{b7} aug



A te-le-phone that rings but who's to an-swer? Oh, how the ghost of you

A^b maj⁷ C⁷ F⁷ B^{b7} 1. E^b B^{b7} 2. E^b



clings! These fool-ish things re-mind me of you. you.

Time On My Hands

Words by Harold Adamson & Mack Gordon ★ Music by Vincent Youmans

Medium slow

Dmaj⁷ **C#⁷**

Time on my hands, ——— you in my arms, ———

Em⁷ **A¹³**

Noth - ing but love ——— in view. ———

Dmaj⁷ **C#⁷**

Then, if you fall ——— once and for all, ———

Em⁷ **F#⁷**

I'll see my dreams ——— come true. ———

B⁷aug **B⁷** **E⁷** **Em⁷** **A¹³**

Mo - ments to spare ——— for some - one you care ——— for,

Dmaj⁹ **E⁷** **Em⁷** **A⁹**

One love af - fair ——— for two; ——— With

Dmaj⁷ **B⁷aug** **B⁷**

time on my hands ——— and you in my arms, ——— And

E⁹ **Em⁹** **A¹³** **D**

love in my heart ——— for you. ———

Trane's Blues

By John Coltrane

Medium swing

The musical score for "Trane's Blues" is written in Bb major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic marking. The chord progression across the staves is as follows:

- Staff 1: Bb7, Eb7, Bb7
- Staff 2: Eb7, Bb7
- Staff 3: FII, Eb7, Bb7
- Staff 4: F7, FII, Bb7, Eb7, Bb7
- Staff 5: Eb7, Bb7
- Staff 6: FII, Eb7, Bb7, FII, Bb7

The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and a final half-note cadence on the sixth staff.

Travelling Riverside Blues

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

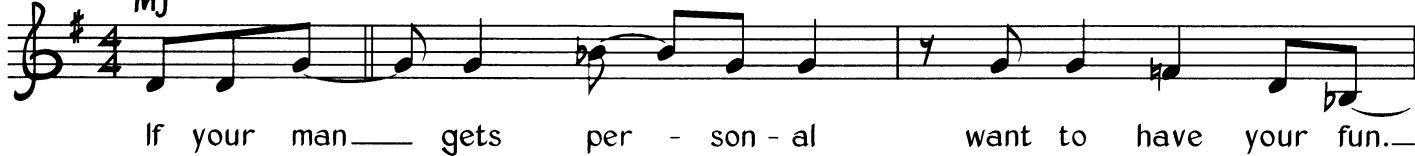
Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

N.C.

C

mf



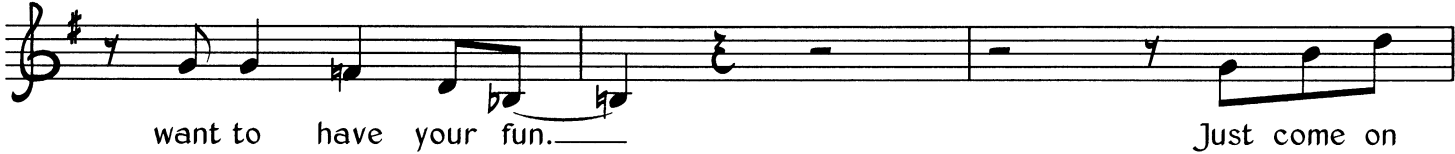
G⁷

C

3



G⁷



D⁷

C⁷

G⁷

C⁷

G⁷



Verse 2

I got women in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee. (Twice)
But my Friar's Point rider, now, hops all over me.

Verse 3

I ain't gonna state no color, but her teeth crowned with gold. (Twice)
She got a mortgage on my body, now, and a lien on my soul.

Verse 4

Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale, gon' take my rider by my side. (Twice)
We can still barrelhouse, baby, 'cos it's on the river side.

Verse 5

You can squeeze my lemon till the juice run down my leg. (Twice)
But I'm goin' back to Friar's Point, an' I'll be rockin' to my head.

Trouble In Mind

Words & Music by Richard M. Jones (Chippie Hill)

Medium slow

(♩ = ³♩) *mp*

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure, marked with a '3' and a bracket. Above the staff, the chords G, D7, and G7 are indicated. The lyrics 'Trou - ble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue al - ways;' are written below the staff. The second staff continues the melody with chords C, C#dim, G/D, E7, A7, and Am7/D. The lyrics are ''Cos the sun gon - na shine on my back door some - day.'. The third staff features chords D7, G, D7, and G7, with the lyrics 'I'm gon - na lay my head on a lone - some rail - road line,'. The fourth staff concludes the piece with chords C, C#dim, G/D, Em, A7, D7, G, C7, and G, and the lyrics 'And let the Two Nine - teen pa - ci - fy my mind.'.

Trou - ble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue al - ways;

'Cos the sun gon - na shine on my back door some - day.

I'm gon - na lay my head on a lone - some rail - road line,

And let the Two Nine - teen pa - ci - fy my mind.

Verse 2

I'm all alone at midnight, and my lamp is burning low;
 Never had so much trouble in my life before.
 I'm gonna lay my head on that lonesome railroad track;
 But when I hear that whistle, Lord, I'm gonna pull it back.

Verse 3

I'm going down to the river, take along my rocking chair;
 If the blues don't leave me, I'll rock away from here.
 Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always;
 'Cos the sun gonna shine on my back door some day.

Tuxedo Junction

Words by Buddy Feyne ★ Music by Erskine Hawkins, William Johnson & Julian Dash

Medium slow swing

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

mp

Way down south in Bir - ming - ham, — I mean south in Al -

— a - bam's — An old place where peo - ple go — to dance — the night — a - way. —

— They all drive or walk — for miles — To get jive that south -

— ern style; — S-low jive that makes — you want — to dance 'til break — of day. —

mf

— It's a junc-tion where the town folks meet. At each

func-tion in their tux they — greet you. Come on down, for-get —

— your care. — Come on down, you'll find — me there. — So long town! I'm head -

— in' for — Tu - xe - do Junc - tion now. —

1. *B^b* *F⁷* 2. *B^b*

Way down —

Unforgettable

Words & Music by Irving Gordon

Medium slow

Staff 1: G mp, Gmaj⁷, Gdim
 Un - for - get - ta - ble, that's what you are;

Staff 2: C, Cmaj⁷, A⁹, F
 Un - for - get - ta - ble, tho' near or far. Like a song of

Staff 3: Fm⁷, C, Gm, A⁷, D⁹
 love that clings to me, How the thought of you does things to me! Nev - er be - fore

Staff 4: Ddim, D⁷, G, Gmaj⁷
 has some-one been more Un - for - get - ta - ble, in ev - 'ry

Staff 5: Gdim, C, Cmaj⁷, A⁹
 way; And for - ev - er more that's how you'll stay.

Staff 6: F mf, Fm, C, Gm
 That's why, darl - ing, it's in - cre - di - ble that some - one so

Staff 7: A⁷, D⁷, Dm⁷, G⁷, C, F⁷, C
 un - for - get - ta - ble thinks that I am un - for - get - ta - ble too.

Walk Right In

Words & Music by Gus Cannon & H. Woods

Medium tempo

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo'. The first staff has a 'C' chord above the first measure, an 'mf' dynamic marking, and a 'C' chord above the fourth measure. The second staff has an 'A7' chord above the first measure and an 'A7' chord above the fourth measure. The third staff has a 'D7' chord above the first measure and a 'G7' chord above the fourth measure. The fourth staff has a 'D7' chord above the first measure, a 'G7' chord above the second measure, and a 'C' chord above the third measure. The fifth staff has a 'C7' chord above the first measure, an 'F' chord above the second measure, and a 'C' chord above the third measure. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words underlined. The lyrics are: 'Walk right in, sit right down; and, ba-by, let your mind roll on. Hey, walk right in, stay a-while; but, dad-dy, you been stayin' too long. Now ev-ry-bo-dy's talk-in' 'bout a new way of walk-in'; do you want to lose your mind? Hey, walk right in, sit right down; dad-dy let your mind roll on.'

C *mf* A⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 Walk right in, sit right down; and, ba-by, let your mind roll
 on. Hey, walk right in, stay a-while; but,
 D⁷ G⁷ C
 dad-dy, you been stayin' too long. Now ev-ry-bo-dy's talk-in' 'bout a
 C⁷ F
 new way of walk-in'; do you want to lose your mind? Hey,
 C A⁷ D⁷ G⁷ C
 walk right in, sit right down; dad-dy let your mind roll on.

Walkin' Shoes

By Gerry Mulligan

Medium slow

(♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$ ♩)

Chord progression for "Walkin' Shoes" (Medium slow):

Chords: G, C⁹, G, Dm⁷, G⁷, C⁶, C[#]m⁷, F[#]7, G, B^b7, Am⁷, A^b9 (b5), B⁷, F[#]m⁷, B⁷, Em, F[#]m⁷, B⁷, Am⁷, G⁶, F⁷, E^b7(b5), Am⁷/D, D⁷, G, C⁹, G, Bm⁷(b5), E⁷, Am⁷(b5), D⁷, Am⁷, A^b9 (b5), G.

Walkin' Blues

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium tempo

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)
N.C. G^7

mf

I woke up this morn - in', _____ feel - in' round for my shoes.

Know by that_ I got these old walk - in' blues, well. Woke this mor - nin'_

G^7

feel 'round for my shoes._ But you know_

D^7 C^7 G C^7 G

_ by that_ I got these old walk - in' blues.

Verse 2

Well, leave this mornin' if I have to, ride the blind.
I feel mistreated, and I don't mind dyin'.
Leave this mornin', if I have to, ride the blind.
Babe, I been mistreated, and I don't mind dyin'.

Verse 3

Well, some people tell me that the worried blues ain't bad.
Worst old feelin' I most ever had.
People tell me that these old worried blues ain't bad.
It's the worst old feelin' I most ever had.

Verse 4

She got an easy movement from her head down to her toes.
Break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes.
Ooh, to her head down to her toes.
Lord, she break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes.

Walking My Troubles Away

Traditional

Medium tempo

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of E major (indicated by four sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#), and 12/8 time. The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo'. The score consists of four staves of music, each with a key signature change to E major. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of four sharps, and a 12/8 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics. The third staff continues the melody and lyrics. The fourth staff concludes the melody and lyrics. The score includes dynamic markings: 'mf' (mezzo-forte) at the beginning of the first staff, and 'A7' (dominant seventh chord) above the first and third staves, and 'E' (major chord) above the second and fourth staves. The lyrics are: 'Pa-per boy— hol-lerin', "Ex-tra, have you read the news?" Shot the brown I love, I got them walk-ing blues. I keep on walk-ing, trying to walk my trou-bles a-way. I'm so glad, trou-ble don't last al-ways.'

E
mf

Pa-per boy— hol-lerin', "Ex-tra, have you read the news?"

Shot the brown I love, I got them walk-ing blues. I keep on

*A*⁷ *E*

walk-ing, trying to walk my trou-bles a-way.

*B*⁷ *A*⁷ *E*

I'm so glad, trou-ble don't last al-ways.

Verse 2

You used to be my sweet hip, you soured on me;
We won't be together like we used to be.
I keep on walking, trying to walk my trouble away.
I'm so glad, trouble don't last always.

Verse 3

I got the bad, luck blues, my bad luck time done come.
They said bad luck follow everybody; seem like I'm the only one.
I keep on walking, trying to walk my trouble away.
I'm so glad, trouble don't last always.

Way Down In The Mine

Traditional

Medium fast

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a 3/4 time signature, and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic marking. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated by letters C, F, and G above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics, with chords C, F, C, and G7. The third staff continues the melody and lyrics, with chords C, F, and G. The fourth staff continues the melody and lyrics, with chords C, F, C, and G7. The fifth staff continues the melody and lyrics, with chords C and G7.

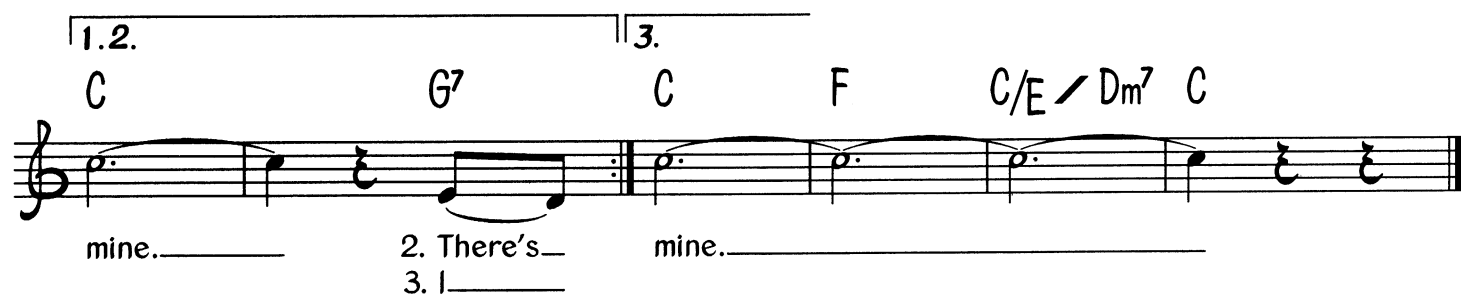
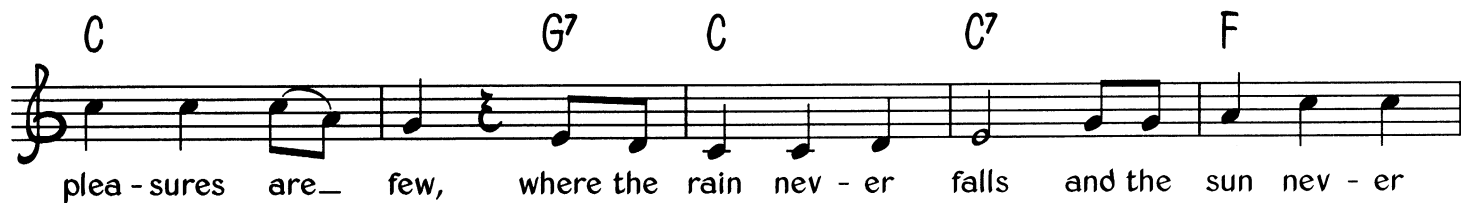
mf C F G
Come— all you young fel-lers, so brave and so fine,—— And

C F C G⁷
seek not your for - tune 'way down in the mine;—— It - 'll

C F G
form as a hab - it and seep in your soul,—— Till the

C F C G⁷
streams of your blood run as dark as the coal. It's dark as a

C G⁷
dun - geon and damp as the dew, where the dan - gers are dou - ble and the



Verse 2

There's many a young feller I knew in my day
 Who lived just to labour his whole life away;
 Like a fiend with his dope, or a drunkard his wine,
 A man may have lust for the lure of the mine.
It's dark as a dungeon, etc.

Verse 3

I pray, when I die and the ages shall roll,
 My body will blacken and turn into coal.
 As I stand at the door of my heavenly home,
 I'll pray for the feller a slave to my bones.
It's dark as a dungeon, etc.

Weary Blues

Traditional

Medium tempo

1. G^7 C^7 G^7 C^7



1. Wish I could lose _____ these wea - ry blues. _____
big, _____ your love was small. _____

Gm^7 C^7 F^7 C^7



My tir - ed heart _____ can't love no more.
And now I've got _____ no love at all.

G^7 C



Can't love the way _____ it did be - fore.
Wish I could lose _____ these wea - ry

G^7 C F



2. My love was blues. _____ Want you in the morn - in' and I

C^7 F C^7 F



want you in the eve-nin'. Yes, I want you, yes, I want you but it don't do no good. —

C^7



Miss you when it's rain - in' and I miss you when it's shin - in', and I

F C⁷ F

wish that I could kiss you and I would if I could. But my

G⁷ Gdim G⁷ Gdim G⁷

heart can't for - get the run - a - round it used to get. Oh, can't you

C⁷ G⁷ C⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷

see? I'm tir - ed of This old un -

F C⁷

- fair one - sid - ed love. Come back to

G⁷ C

me, please don't re - fuse, And help me

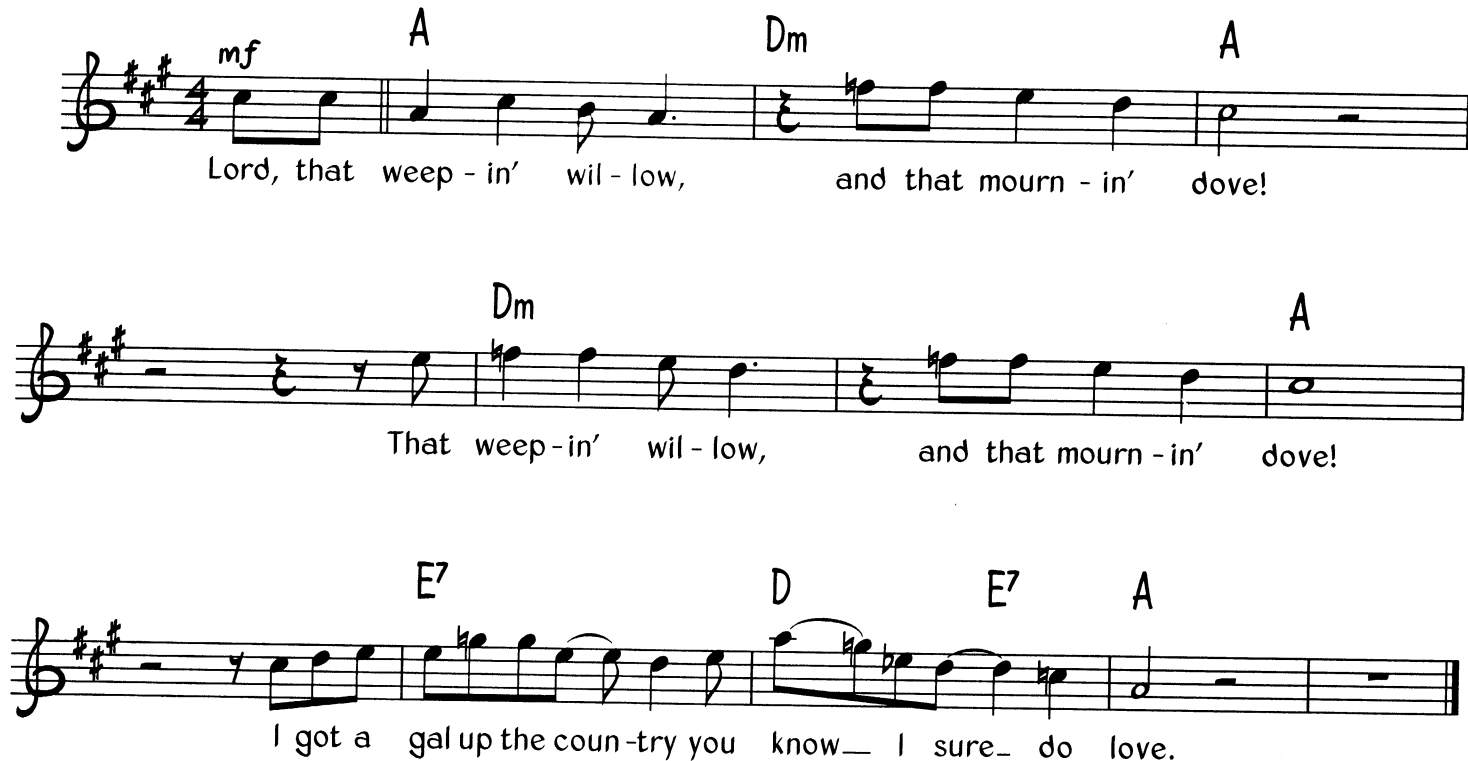
G⁷ C F⁷ C

lose these wea - ry blues.

Weeping Willow Blues

Traditional

Medium tempo



mf A Dm A

Lord, that weep - in' wil - low, and that mourn - in' dove!

Dm A

That weep - in' wil - low, and that mourn - in' dove!

E⁷ D E⁷ A

I got a gal up the coun - try you know_ I sure_ do love.

Verse 2

Now if you see my woman, tell her I says hurry home. *(Twice)*
I ain't had no loving since my gal been gone.

Verse 3

Where it ain't no love, ain't no getting along. *(Twice)*
My gal treat me so mean and dirty, sometime I don't know right from wrong.

Verse 4

Lord, I laid down last night, tried to take my rest. *(Twice)*
My mind started wandering like the wild geese in the west.

Verse 5

Gonna buy me a bulldog, watch you while I sleep. *(Twice)*
Just to keep these men from making the 'fore day creep.

Verse 6

You gonna want my love, baby, some lonesome day. *(Twice)*
Then it will be too late, I'll be gone too far away.

When The Lights Go Out

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

F *mf* **F/A** **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **F/A**

1. I love to look at my — ba - by's face. — I love to feel — that
 2. I love to see her walk - in' down the street. She al - ways dress - es so

B^b7 **C⁷** **F** **F/A** **B^b** **Bdim**

silk and lace. — And when she kiss it near - ly makes me shout, — "Great —
 nice and neat. — You nev - er know what it's all a - bout. — Great —

F/C N.C. 1. **C⁷** 2. **F⁷**

— God Al - migh - ty, when the lights go out! — lights go out! — You can
 — God Al - migh - ty, when the

B^b7 **Bdim** **F** **B^b7** **Bdim**

use your i - ma - gi - na - tion. — You'd still be far be - hind. There is

B^b7 **Bdim** **F** **G⁷**

no - thing in cre - a - tion like that girl, — that

C⁷ **F** **F/A** **B^b** **C⁷**

gal of mine. — I love to hold her when she talks that talk, —

F **F/A** **B^b** **C⁷** **F** **F/A**

I love to watch her when she walks that walk — And if I pet her when she's

B^b7 **Bdim** **F/C N.C.** **B^b7** **F**

try'n' to pout, — Great — God Al - migh - ty, when the lights go out! —

When Sunny Gets Blue

Words by Jack Segal ★ Music by Marvin Fisher

Slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{J}} \text{ J}$)

mp Gm^7 C^7 Bbm^7 Eb^9 F Gm^7

When Sun-ny gets blue, her eyes get grey and cloud-y, Then the rain be-gins to fall;—

Am^7 / $D^9(b5)$ $D7(b9)$ G^9 Bbm F Abm^6

— pit-ter pat-ter, pit-ter pat-ter; Love is gone, so what can mat-ter?

Gm^7 $Bb13$ $D13$ D^7aug G^9 G^7 Gm^7 C^7

No sweet lov-er man— comes to call. When Sun-ny gets blue, she

Bbm^7 Eb^9 F Gm^7 Am^7 / $D^9(b5)$ $D7(b9)$

breathes a sigh of sad-ness, Like the wind that stirs the trees;—

G^9 Bbm F Abm^6

Wind that sets the leaves to sway-in', Like some vi-o-lins are play-in'

Gm⁷ B^b13 Em⁷ A⁷ Dmaj⁷ Em⁷

Weird and haunt - ing me - lo - dies. Peo - ple used to love to

F[#]m⁷ B⁷ B⁷(b9) Em⁷ A¹³ A⁷(b9) Dmaj⁷ D⁶

hear her laugh, — see her smile; — That's how she got her name.

Dm⁷ G⁹aug Cmaj⁷ Am⁷

Since that sad af - fair, she's lost her smile, — changed her style; —

Dm⁷ G¹³ G⁷(b9) C⁹ C⁷ Gm⁷ C⁷ B^bm⁷ E^b9

Some-how she's not the same. — But mem - ries will fade, and pret - ty dreams will rise up

F Gm⁷ Am⁷ / D⁹(b5) D⁷(b9) G⁹ B^bm

Where her oth - er dreams fell through. — Hur - ry, new love, hur - ry here To

rall.
F A^bm⁶ Gm⁷ C⁷([#]9)aug G^b9 F⁶/₉

kiss a - way each lone - ly tear, And hold her near when Sun - ny gets blue.

When You Got A Good Friend

Words & Music by Robert Johnson

Medium slow

(♩ = $\overset{3}{\text{♩}}$)

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and includes a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics 'When you got a good friend, — that will stay right by your side; —' are written below the first staff. The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics '— When you got — a good friend, —'. The third staff includes the lyrics 'that will stay right your side, — Give her'. The fourth staff concludes the phrase with the lyrics 'all of your spare — time, love and treat her right. —'. Chord symbols E7, A7, B7, and E7 are placed above the staff at various points. A triplet of eighth notes appears in the third staff.

When you got a good — friend, — that will stay right by your side; —

— When you got — a good friend, —

that will stay right your side, — Give her

all of your spare — time, love and treat her right. —

Verse 2

I mistreat my baby, and I can't see no reason why. (Twice)
Every time I think about it, I just wring my hands and cry.

Verse 3

Wonder, could I bear apologise, or would she sympathise with me. (Twice)
She's a brownskin woman, just as sweet as a girlfriend can be.

Verse 4

Mmm, babe, I may be right or wrong.
Baby, it your opinion, I may be right or wrong.
Watch your close friend, baby, you enemies can't do you no harm.

Verse 5

When you got a good friend that will stay right by your side, (Twice)
Give her all of your spare time, love and treat her right.

When Your Lover Has Gone

Words & Music by E. A. Swan

Slow

G^{maj9} G^6 $C^9(\sharp 11)$ C^{11} C^9
 When you're a - lone, — who cares for star-lit skies? —

A^9sus^4 A^7 Cm $Cm(maj^7)$ Cm^7 Cm^6
 When you're a - lone, — the mag - ic moon-light dies. —

G/B $B^7(\sharp 9)$ Em / $E^b aug$ G/D $C^{\sharp m7(b5)}$ A^{13} A^9
 At break of dawn — there is no sun - - rise, —

$Gadd^9$ G $Gdim$ D^7 $D^7 aug$ $Gadd^9$ Em^7 Am^9 $D^9 aug$
 When your lov - er has — gone. —

G^{maj9} G^6 $C^9(\sharp 11)$ C^{11} C^9
 What lone - ly hours — the eve - ning sha-dows bring! —

A^9sus^4 A^7 Cm $Cm(maj^7)$ Cm^7 Cm^6
 What lone - ly hours, — with mem - 'ries lin - ger - ing —

G/B $B^7(\sharp 9)$ Em Cm^6/E^b G/D G/B $B^7(b5)$ $E^7 aug$ E^7
 like fad - ed flowers! — Life can't mean a - ny - thing —

rit.
 A^9 C^9 E^b9 $D^7(b9) aug$ $Gadd^9$ / E^b9 Am^7/D G
 when your lov - er has gone. —

Wild About That Thing

Words & Music by Spencer Williams

Medium tempo

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a staff of music and corresponding lyrics below. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: C, G7, C, G7, C in the first system; C7, F7 in the second; C, Bb7, A7, D7 in the third; and G7, C, F, C in the fourth. The lyrics are: 'Hon-ey ba - by won't you cud - dle near, — Let sweet ma - ma whis - per in your ear. — I'm wild a - bout that thing, — It makes me laugh and sing. — Give — it to me, pa - pa; I'm wild a - bout that thing. —'. The score ends with a double bar line.

C *mf* G⁷ C G⁷ C

Hon-ey ba - by won't you cud - dle near, — Let sweet ma - ma whis - per

C⁷ F⁷

in your ear. — I'm wild a - bout that thing, —

C B^b7 A⁷ D⁷

It makes me laugh and sing. — Give — it to me, pa - pa;

G⁷ C F C

I'm wild a - bout that thing. —

Verse 2

Do it easy, honey, don't get rough; from you, papa, I can't get enough.
I'm wild about that thing, I'm wild about that thing;
Everybody knows it, I'm wild about that thing.

Verse 3

Please don't hold it, baby, when I cry; Give me every bit of it or else I'll die.
I'm wild about that thing, I'm wild about that thing;
All the time I'm cryin', I'm wild about that thing.

Verse 4

What's the matter, papa, please don't stall; don't you know I love it and I want it all?
I'm wild about that thing, just give my bell a ring;
You touched my button, I'm wild about that thing.

Verse 5

If you want to satisfy my soul, come on and rock me with a steady roll.
I'm wild about that thing; gee, I like your ting-a-ling.
Kiss me like you mean it, I'm wild about that thing.

Verse 6

Come on turn the lights down low; say you're ready, just say let's go.
I'm wild about that thing, I'm wild about that thing;
Come on and make me feel it, I'm wild about that thing.

Verse 7

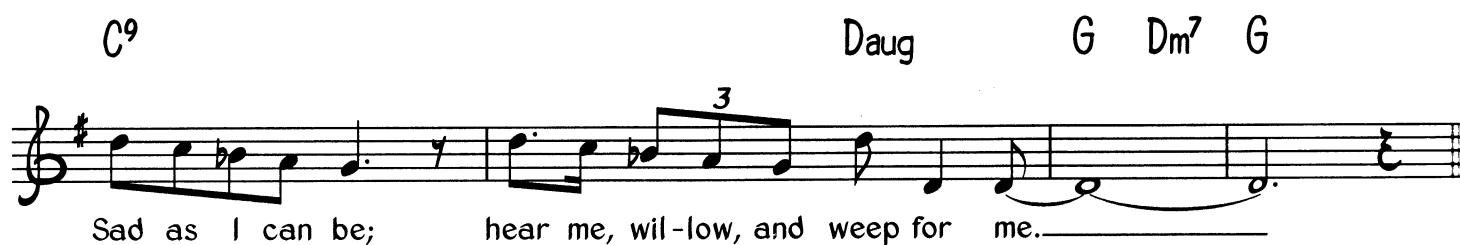
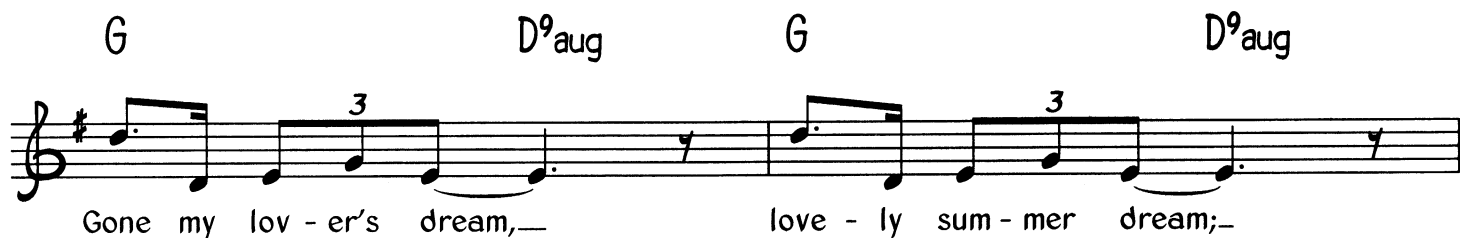
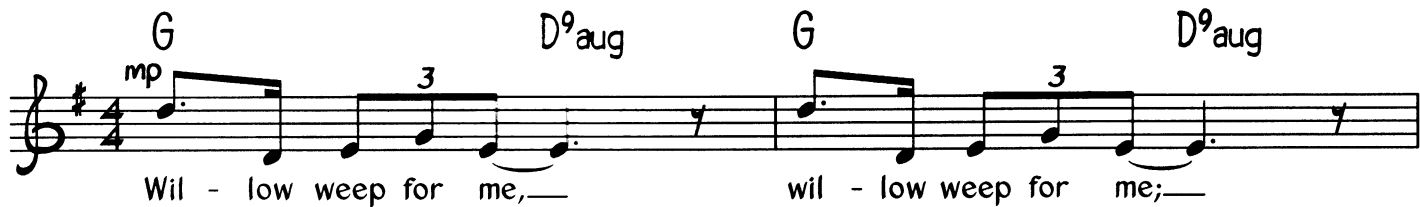
I'm wild about it when you hold me tight; let me linger in your arms all night.
I'm wild about that thing, my passions got the fling;
Come on, hear me cryin', I'm wild about that thing.

Willow Weep For Me

Slow

Words & Music by Ann Ronell

(♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$)



F⁹ G^{b9} F⁹ E^{b9} A^bm/G

Whis - per to the wind, — and say that love has sinned — To

F⁹ E⁹ E^{b9} D⁹ D^{b9} C⁷ F⁹ G^{b9} F⁹

leave my heart a-break-ing and mak - ing a moan. — Mur - mur to the night — to

E^{b9} A^bm/G F⁹ E⁹ E^{b9} D⁹

hide her star - ry light, — So none will find me sigh - ing and

A^{b7} Am^{7(b5)} D⁷ D⁷aug G D⁹aug G D⁹aug

cry-ing all a-lone. — Oh, weep-ing wil-low tree, — weep in sym-pa-thy; —

G Em Bm Em

Bend your branch-es down — a-long the ground — and cov-er me. —

C⁹ Daug G / Dm⁷ A^{b9}(#11) G

When the shad-ows fall, bend, oh wil - low, and weep for me. —

Worried Man Blues

Traditional

Medium tempo

G



C



G



D⁷

G C G



Verse 1

I went across the river, and I lay down to sleep. (3 times)
When I woke up, I had shackles on my feet.

Verse 2

Twenty one links of chain around my leg. (3 times)
And, on each link, an initial of my name.

Verse 3

When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried song. (3 times)
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

Traditional

(♩ = $\overbrace{\text{♪} \text{♪}}^3$)

A7

mf

Let you taste my jel-ly you just wor-ries me all the time.—

I told you, pretty mama, I had the best jelly in town. (Twice)
Since you got a little taste, you just keep on hanging around.

I swim deep, pretty mama, just like a catfish loaded down. (Twice)
And every time you see me, you wants to fall down on the ground.

verse 4
When me and my baby starts to lovin', we wants to fight like cats and dogs. (Twice)
But before it's over with, we hollerin' "Lord, oh, Lordy Lord."

You Can't Judge A Book By Its Cover

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Fast

G⁷




N.C.



Chorus

C⁷





can't tell a book by look - - ing at its cov - er.

Verse 2

You can't judge sugar by looking at the cane.
You can't judge a woman by looking at her man.
You can't judge a sister by looking at her brother.
You can't judge a book by looking at the cover.
Chorus

Verse 3

You can't judge a fish by looking in the pond.
 You can't judge right from looking at the wrong.
 You can't judge one by looking at the other.
 You can't judge a book by looking at the cover.
Chorus

Your Cheatin' Heart

Medium tempo

Words & Music by Hank Williams

N.C. C C⁷ F

Your cheat - in' — heart — will make you weep; — You'll cry and —
heart — will pine some - day, — And crave the —

G⁷ C G¹¹ C C⁷

cry — and try to sleep. But sleep won't come — the whole night
love — you threw a - way. The time will — come — when you'll be

F G⁷ C C⁷

through; — Your cheat-in' — heart — will tell on you. } When tears come
blue; — Your cheat-in' — heart — will tell on you. }

F C D⁷

down — like fall - in' rain, — You'll toss a - round — and call my

G⁷ C C⁷ F

name. You'll walk the — floor — the way I do; — Your cheat - in' —

G⁷ C G¹¹ C F C

1. heart — will tell on you. Your cheat-in' —
2. you. —

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He has since acted as musical director for several well-known entertainers, notably Ray Ellington, and worked as a session pianist and accompanist, while combining a parallel career in contemporary 'serious' music, editing for a number of publishers, including Chester and Novello, and composers such as Alexander Goehr. His own compositions have featured in film and television productions along with a wide range of original material for innumerable singers, producers such as Bruce Welch, and ensembles of all descriptions, including the National Youth Jazz Orchestra.

An experienced arranger, both in broadcasting and recording, his credits range from small studio groups to 150-piece orchestra and chorus.